





## WILSON FIGHTS FOR CARRANZA.

Insists that the Rebel Be Heard at Niagara.

Likely to Be a Party to the Mediation Conference.

Uncle Sam May Be Fined for Delaying Ypiranga.

(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE.)

WASHINGTON, May 29.—Mexican mediation was a subject of discussion at the Cabinet meeting today and the administration took a positive position that the communication forwarded to the mediators at Niagara Falls by Gen. Carranza, chief of the Constitutional forces, should be received.

President Wilson announced to the Cabinet that Gen. Carranza had addressed a note to the mediation conference seeking representation. Details of the Carranza message were not discussed by the Cabinet, but it later was declared that the administration took the view that the Constitutional chief should not be ignored.

While the Cabinet was in session word came from Niagara Falls that there was doubt whether Juan Uruquid, agent of Carranza, would be received by the South American mediators.

Later it was learned the administration had directed the American representatives at the peace conference to urge the message from Carranza be accepted.

When word came late today that the mediators had agreed to receive Carranza's communication, government officials expressed the opinion that this important development would ultimately lead to participation by the Constitutionalists in the mediation proceedings.

Upon just what terms the Constitutionalists might be received in the conference, administration leaders remained silent.

Representatives of Carranza here were in long-distance communication with Mr. Uruquid throughout the day, and it was announced that the note would not be made public until the mediators had passed upon its contents and received a reply.

Secretary Bryan was informed of the decision by the mediators to receive the note, but would make no comment except to say with smile:

"Mediation is satisfactory proceeding."

LANDING OF ARMS.

Other than mediation developments, the reported landing of arms for Huerta from German vessels at Puerto Mexican and Japanese steamers Ypiranga and Bavaria, and the Secretary also discussed unofficial reports with the Japanese Ambassador that Japanese vessels had delivered arms at Mexican West Coast ports.

With relation to the German ships it developed that the United States may be called upon to pay compensation for delay in delivery of the Ypiranga's cargo of war munitions, originally consigned to Vera Cruz, but held on board account of the American occupation of that port.

It became known that negotiations are in progress between French and German concerns which sold Huerta the consignments of cannon, machine guns and ammunition and the shipping company to determine which, if any of them, is financially liable to Huerta under the contracts of sale and shipment for delay in landing the

supplies. Any claims against them on this account, it was reported, will be presented to the United States in due course of time.

The American government is understood already to have intimated to the governments concerned its willingness to deal with the question, and even suggested its willingness to relieve the shippers of financial loss by paying hard cash for the war supplies if the consignors should land them at Vera Cruz.

JAP SHIPMENTS.

With relation to the reported shipments landed on the west coast, the Japanese Ambassador assured Secretary Bryan that he had no knowledge concerning them. The Ambassador, however, was not prepared to deny published reports which received a measure of support in a message from Rear Admiral Howarth, who reported that a Japanese steamer had docked at Manzanillo and later had left that port. The admiral's message did not indicate, however, whether munitions of war had been landed.

Gen. Carranza's offer to settle with the Spanish owners of some 150,000,000 worth of cotton confiscated at Torreon and vicinity cleared away a difficult diplomatic problem.

FIRE AT STEAMERS.

Mexicans Shoot Recklessly at Shipping in Harbor of Acapulco; Lower Yaqui Valley Quiet.

(BY A. P. DAY WIRE.)

ON BOARD THE U.S.S. CALIFORNIA, May 29.—[Via wireless to San Diego, May 29.] Conditions at Acapulco are described in information conveyed to the American admiral as deplorable.

The Japanese merchant vessels Suyo Maru and Kiyu Maru have left Manzanillo, where it was reported that they had landed munitions of war for Huerta. The Suyo Maru sailed for Salina Cruz, the western terminus of the Tehuantepec Railroad, and the Kiyu Maru has departed for Honolulu.

The gunboat Annapolis, which was ordered to the mouth of the Yaqui River after the French colony at Santa Rosalia had advised Admiral Howarth that Americans were in danger of an Indian uprising, has reported that peace and quiet prevail in the Yaqui country, and that the sixty-two Americans living in the valley have refused to leave their homes.

Word was sent to them through the Constitutional lines that any assistance needed would be afforded them at once.

STEAMERS ATTACKED.

Reports have reached the American fleet here of attacks on steamers in the harbor of Acapulco by Mexicans. The violence appears to be the work mainly of citizens who have been sullenly and recklessly at the shipping in the harbor.

Arrest Quevedo Bandit.

EL PASO (Tex.) May 29.—Roderigo Quevedo, head of a band of bandits operating along the Mexico-Northwestern Railroad, was arrested here today. He will be confined at Ft. Bliss. Quevedo is said to hold a commission as a brigadier-general in the Mexican Federal army.

POLYGAMY A BACK NUMBER.

Senator Sutherland Tells His Associates It Is No Longer Practiced in State of Utah.

(BY A. P. DAY WIRE.)

WASHINGTON, May 29.—Polygamy, no longer practiced by Mormons in Utah, Senator Sutherland told the Senate today after the reading of a petition from citizens of West Durham, N. C., presented by Senator Overman, protesting against it.

"Polygamy," said Senator Sutherland, "has been absolutely abandoned in Utah and has not been practiced for many years."

There are still some old people who entered that relation many years ago, who still maintain the household. I am sure that if the question were submitted to a vote of the Mormon people they would never decide to return to polygamy."

## CHARMED LIFE OF GEN. HUERTA.

Shots Fired at Him by Cadets Miss the Mark.

Eight Executions Follow the Attempted Assassination.

Vice-Consul Silliman Departs for the United States.

BY GEORGE ADDISON HUGHES.

(BY MEXICAN CABLE AND DIRECT WIRE—EX-CELSIOR CABLE DISPATCH.)

VERA CRUZ, May 29.—Information of unquestionable authenticity reaching me here tonight in a code message from Mexico City recites that two attempts have been made within forty-eight hours to assassinate Gen. Huerta. Eight executions followed.

Some agricultural college cadets, mere boys, tools of men close to Gen. Huerta, whose Cabinet is undermined by intrigue, fired on Huerta's automobile near the college Friday night, last, and at Huerta as he was alighting from the machine at his ranch the next day.

Gen. Blanquet, Huerta's last hope, is foremost now among those actively operating to attain Huerta's elimination, and this strengthens the opinion that Huerta cannot continue to resist drastic pressure. Blanquet is also declared to be marked for death by Huerta's enemies.

Barra is mentioned for the Presidency. Gen. Jimenez Castro, the fiancé of Elizabeth Woods, heretofore postoffice employee here, is prominent among those seeking Huerta's elimination. He was expected here today, but failed to arrive. Miss Woods says that his failure to come indicates something of serious moment at the capital.

Posters in Mexico City announce that any male who turns 500 men to the army will be made a colonel; 300, a major.

Before sailing on the Jason this afternoon for Hamilton Roads, Vice-Consul Silliman declared he had received reiterated instructions from his superiors to make no detail of his report public. The State Department notified him that his wife at Saltillo is well. The message indicates that communication between Saltillo and Monterey has been re-established.

Silliman's son is improved, as is also Eugene Hinton of Los Angeles.

YACUIS DEMAND CONTROL OF VALLEY

(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE.)

NACO (Sonora) May 29.—That the Yaqui Indians have demanded full possession of the Yaqui River valley under pain of death to any who are found there after a certain date is the news received here by courier today.

Both foreigners and Mexicans have been warned, a safe conduct being offered if they leave at once, or death if they stay. It is reported that the majority of American residents still refuse to leave.

DIE OF MEX. CAILLIAX TRIN.

(BY ATLANTIC CABLE AND A. P.)

PARIS, May 29.—Mme. Caillaux, wife of Joseph Caillaux, former French Finance Minister, was today formally remanded for trial on the charge of killing Gaston Galmette, editor of Rikro. The hearing is to begin July 29.

## List of Dead.

(Continued from First Page.)

Halliday, C. P. Pearson, Man. Hart, William, Mortlach, Sask. Hart, Mrs. Mortlach, Sask. Hart, Miss Edith, Mortlach, Sask. Hart, Master William, Mortlach, Sask.

Heath, H. L. Chicago. Heath, J. R. Chicago.

Hepburn, Mrs. M. K. Vancouver. Hepburn, Miss B. M. Vancouver.

Hogan, Master H. M. Vancouver. Hogan, Mrs. Robert, Nanaimo, B. C.

Holcombe, Miss F. Calgary. Hope, Miss C. Hamilton.

Howard, Mrs. Calgary. Howard (child of Mrs.) Calgary.

Howard (another child of Mrs.) Calgary.

Howarth, William, Calgary. Howarth, Master Melvin, Calgary.

Hudson, R. W. Montreal. Kavalek, Evan, Duluth, Minn.

Kavalek, Evan, Duluth, Minn. Kruse, Miss Freda J., daughter of Herman Kruse, Rochester, Minn.

Kruse, Miss Freda J., daughter of Herman Kruse, Rochester, Minn. Prior, George, Rochester, Minn.

Rochester Commercial Club, Rochester, Minn. Mounsey, Mrs. W. Chicago.

Mounsey, Mrs. W. Chicago. Muttill, Miss, Winnipeg.

Muttill (infant), Winnipeg. Muttill, Mrs. H. A. member of Laurence Irving's company, London, Eng.

Newton, Miss Jennie, native of England, London, Eng.

Ostender, Miss, England. Ostender, Patrick, J. Toronto.

Patterson, John, Calgary, Alb. Scott, John, Montreal, Sask.

Patterson, Miss S. Calgary, Alb. Perry, W. H. Peterboro, Ont.

Prior, George, Rochester, Minn. Priestly, Miss A. Edmonton.

Priestly, Miss A. Edmonton. Quartley, Miss W. M. Vancouver.

Reilly, John, Hamilton. Richardson, Mrs. W. J. Vancouver.

Richardson, George C. Terre Haute, Ind.

Sampson, S. J. Guelph, Ont. Schongrut, Miss, Montreal.

Scott, John, Montreal, Sask. Seale, Miss Eva, Seattle, Wash.

Shattock, William, Nesbit, Man. Simmons, Reginald, London, Eng.

Smith, Miss E. Calgary, Alb. Stages, Miss, Toronto.

Stainer, Mrs. E. Calgary, Alb. Stainer, Mrs. E. Calgary, Alb.

Stillerman, A. E. Calgary, Alb. Swindlehurst, Miss A. Toronto.

Swindlehurst, Miss A. Toronto. Veitch, Miss B. Victoria, B. C.

Vincent, A. Fair Cross, Eng. Vincent, Mrs. A. Fair Cross, Eng.

White (infant of Mrs. George), New Westminster, B. C.

White, Mrs. George, New Westminster, B. C.

Whitlaw, Mrs. J. New Westminster, B. C.

Whitlaw, Mrs. J. New Westminster, B. C.

Wood, Miss Mary, Regina.

Wood, Miss Mary, Regina. Yates, Harry, Hamilton.

Yates, Harry, Hamilton. Zubulak, Josef, Ordruborg.

SECOND-CABIN BODIES RECOVERED AND IDENTIFIED.

None as yet.

MEMBERS OF SALVATION ARMY, SURVIVORS.

Atwell, Maj., Toronto.

Atwell, Maj., Toronto. Bales, Alice (address not given).

Brooks, Frank, Toronto. Broun, (two brothers).

Moore, (two brothers). Poord, Ernest, Toronto.

Greenway, Mrs. Toronto. Greenway, Mrs. Toronto.

Greenway, Mrs. Toronto. Hannagan, Grace (aged 8), Toronto.

Johnston, James, Toronto. Keith, Lieut. Alfred, Toronto.

McIntyre, Kenneth, Toronto. McIntyre, Kenneth, Toronto.

McIntyre, Kenneth, Toronto. Measures, William.

Morris, Maj., Capt. divisional commander of London department, London division, Lindsay, Ont.

Stoner, Capt. Rufus, Toronto. Turtin, Maj. Richard, manager trade department, Toronto.

Wilson, Capt. George, Toronto.

Becksted, A. Grace Hospital, Winnipeg.

Best, Capt. Gilbert. Brice, adjutant (Matron Hamilton Rescue Home, Hamilton).

Creighton, David (of immigration department). Creighton, Mrs. David.

Dodd, Mrs. Toronto. Edwards, Adjt. (men's social department, Ottawa).

Findlay, Mrs. Winnipeg. Findlay, Mrs. Winnipeg.

Gaskin, Col., field secretary. Gaskin, Col., field secretary.

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## SAY CLOSED BULKHEADS SHOULD HAVE SAVED SHIP.

[BY ATLANTIC CABLE AND A. P.]

LONDON, May 29.—The London morning papers, in commenting editorially on the disaster, call for a thorough investigation as to whether the bulkheads were closed, and if so, how was it that the most modern system of water-tight compartments failed to keep the ship from sinking.

The claim for the Empress of Ireland will be the heaviest sustained by the Lloyd's underwriters since the sinking of the Titanic.

Much space is devoted in the morning papers to Laurence Irving. Should

his death be confirmed, it will be regarded as the greatest loss the British stage has suffered since his father, Sir Henry Irving, died.

Irving and his company were coming home for a tour of the English provinces. At the Globe Theater, his London headquarters, it was stated last night that there was no doubt that Irving and his wife were aboard the Empress of Ireland and that probably the remainder of his company were coming by the Teutonic, with the exception of Harold Neville and his wife, who were with the Irvings.

Gen. Booth will hold a memorial service in St. Paul's on June 1.

Magnitude.

[BY ATLANTIC CABLE AND A. P.]

LONDON, May 29.—The full magnitude of the disaster to the Empress of Ireland has been understood by the English public only late tonight. The day was one of suspense and eagerness for news throughout the kingdom, while conflicting bulletins succeeded one another from early morning to evening.

The last regular editions of the evening papers contained the report that many had been saved. Extras were issued later with the statement that "the chief Marconi operator of the Empress of Ireland has wired from Farther Point that 1000 people have been drowned."

The worst fears were confirmed by Sir Thomas Shaughnessy's statement in the extras, which reached theatergoers that the catastrophe was the most serious in the history of the St. Lawrence route.

The calamity did not come home to Londoners nearly as acutely as the sinking of the Titanic, because comparatively few well known or prominent English people were among the passengers. Sir Henry Seton-Karr and Laurence Irving were the only persons aboard whose names were well known here. Most of the other English passengers in the first cabin were business men from provincial cities.

Capt. R. G. Kendall, commander of the Empress of Ireland, was recalled to notice because of his work in identifying and securing the arrest of the London murderer, Dr. Crippen.

"Mrs. Booth joins me in deep sympathy for all the bereaved in Canada and the home land."

Gen. Bramwell Booth dispatched a message of sympathy and condolence to the army at Toronto, announcing that he was sending Commissioner McKim tomorrow to "stand by you."

The message concludes: "Mrs. Booth joins me in deep sympathy for all the bereaved in Canada and the home land."

as the ship went down. One of the boats from the liner picked him up and he directed its work of saving others until the craft was loaded.

The captain was injured in the wreck and suffered from exposure, but his speedy recovery is expected.

When day broke this morning the rescue boats had not yet returned from the scene of the wreck. People standing on shore at Farther Point saw the rescue steamers picking up boats off in the river, and prepared to help to the survivors. They were in need of aid as most of them had on little clothing, and the temperature was almost down to the freezing point.

When they had been given attention and gotten on their way to Quebec, the work of recovering bodies was undertaken.

The rescue steamers themselves had brought in nearly fifty of these, and the bodies had been continued to search a total of about 250 bodies had been recovered. One woman and four men, still unconscious, were picked up during the day by the steamers. Few of the bodies had been identified to-night.

The wireless is given credit for saving many lives from the sinking liner. Responding promptly to the "S.O.S." call, the Eureka was on the spot approximately twenty minutes after the disaster and the Lady Evelyn but little later.

Only a few persons were picked up by the Storstad, which was badly crippled by the collision; and those brought here by the collier, together with those saved by the Eureka and the Lady Evelyn.

Twenty-two of the rescued died from injury or exposure. The others, most of whom had jumped in the boats or plunged into the water, were freed from their predicament by the collier, and were freed from their predicament by the collier, and were freed from their predicament by the collier.

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## SAFETY TREATY HAPPENINGS A CORRECTIVE.

Would Prevent Loss of Life Says Senator Lewis.

Redfield Asks Appropriation for Extra Inspectors.

Asks Law to Stop Speeding Ships During a Fog.

(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE.)

WASHINGTON, May 29.—News of the sinking of the steamer Empress of Ireland with an appalling loss of life stirred administration officials to activity today and aroused concern in Congressional circles.

"The hull of the Empress of Ireland must have been a mere skin for a ship that was down in minutes," said Senator Lewis, who was one of the American delegates to the London convention which recently drafted a treaty for the prevention of every local right by sea.

The Senator expressed the opinion that if the treaty had been adopted, the hull's construction would have been of the Empire of Ireland type, and that the London convention would have been a success.

Senator Lewis, who also is a delegate to the convention, said that the great loss of life in the Empress of Ireland would have been prevented had the safety treaty been in force.

The treaty still is before a subcommittee of the Senate, and the foreign relations subcommittee may be reported favorably to the Senate by the end of the month.

Secretary Redfield asked today for an appropriation of \$100,000 for extra inspectors to examine vessels for safety.

Redfield suggested to the Senate that the law be amended to make it a criminal offense for a captain to operate his steamer at full speed in a fog.

SENATOR LEWIS ASKED FOR APPROPRIATION FOR EXTRA INSPECTORS.

(BY A. P. NIGHT



# SAFETY TREATY A CORRECTIVE

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Says Senator Lewis.

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Asks Law to Stop Speeding  
Ships During a Fog.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—News of the sinking of the steamer Empress of Ireland with an appalling loss of life stirred administration officials to activity today and aroused comment in Congressional circles.

The hull of the Empress of Ireland, a ship to have gone down in the Atlantic, said Senator Burton, who was one of the American delegates to the London convention which recently drafted a treaty for safety of ships.

The senator expressed the opinion that if the treaty had been in effect, the hull's classification clause would have compelled the presence of the Empress to have been inspected.

The treaty would not make compulsory the remodeling of ships as to provide for separate bulkheads, he explained, but it would require the presence of those ships which would be liable to be patrolled by the department of commerce.

The treaty still is before a Senate committee, and it is expected that it will be reported favorably to the Senate next Wednesday.

Secretary Redfield asked Congress for an appropriation of \$15,000 for extra inspectors to enforce the new law.

Redfield suggested to the cabinet the advisability of a law making it criminal for a captain to operate his steamer at full speed in a fog.

# HAUGHNESS GIVES STATEMENT

IRVING, May 29.—Sir Thomas Haughness, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, issued the following statement:

The catastrophe, because of the loss of life, is the most serious in the history of the St. Lawrence. "Owing to the distance of telephone stations from the scene of the wreck, there is an unavoidable delay in securing official details. I expect a report from Captain Smith in the course of the afternoon. "From the facts as we have them in regard to the accident, it is probable that the Empress of Ireland was torn by the ship from the mid-ship to the stern, thus making the two halves of the ship with which she was provided, useless.

The vessel settled down in four minutes. The accident occurred at a time when the passengers were in the dining saloon, and the ship was not yet at anchor.

Passengers and crew were not enabled to get to the lifeboats, and the ship was not able to make a landing at the wharf.

That such an accident should have occurred in the St. Lawrence and in the class of the Empress of Ireland, with every possible precaution taken by the owners to insure the safety of the passengers and the crew, is a disaster.

The disaster, of course, is the property of life, and the heartless greed of everybody connected with the company goes out to the relatives and friends of those who were on the ill-fated steamer.

ARK ACCEPTS:  
G.A.R. PLEASED

BAKER TO DELIVER MEMORIAL ADDRESS, WILSON TO PLAY GOLF.

WASHINGTON BUREAU OF THE G.A.R. May 29.—The G.A.R. today telegraphed from America to speak at the Memorial Day ceremony of the G.A.R. at Arlington tomorrow. This is the first time that President Wilson has declined on account of the business since Mexican revolution.

Mr. Clark at first declined the honor, but reconsidered when he explained to him that the memorial ceremony ought to be a national event, and that the honor of the G.A.R. was at stake.

Mr. Wilson may play golf or go to the beach.

Angelo Appointed Commissioner of Woodstock, New York.

WASHINGTON BUREAU OF THE G.A.R. May 29.—H. C. Angelo has been appointed commissioner of the Woodstock, New York, chapter of the G.A.R.

Don't Fool Yourself

Don't let the fact that you are a member of the G.A.R. fool you. You must be a member of the G.A.R. to be a member of the G.A.R.

Honolulu Excursion

The Honolulu Excursion is a trip to the Hawaiian Islands. It is a trip of a lifetime. It is a trip of a lifetime.

# happenings on the Pacific Slope.

## USES LARSEN OTHER TRIAL.

Court Also Denies  
Farriss' Appeal.

Los Angeles Bandit  
Degree Murderer.

King of Montague an  
Arrogant Crime.

CHARGE OF MURDER.

Los Angeles Bandit  
Degree Murderer.

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## LATHROP WILL FILE.

Los Angeles Woman Participates in Property Valued at \$2,000,000 Left by Stanford Treasurer.

SAN JOSE, May 29.—Disposing of an estate valued at about \$2,000,000 and providing for San Francisco charities aggregating \$25,000, the will of the late Charles G. Lathrop, treasurer for Stanford University, who died Sunday, was filed in the Superior Court here today for probate.

The real and personal property is left with \$800,000 in specific bequests to the members of the family, Annie S. Lathrop, the widow; Hermine C. Lathrop of Stanford, Cal.; and besides the \$25,000 to charity the rest is to be held in specific trusts for the heirs. The Stanford medical department is left \$10,000; the San Francisco Hospital and Training School for Nurses \$5000; and the San Francisco Lodge of Elks, \$2500.

Requests of \$1000 each are made to the Armistice Orphanage, the California Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, the Doctors' Daughters, the Hebrew Home for the Aged and Disabled, the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum, the San Francisco Polytechnic, St. Luke's Hospital, St. Francis Hospital and the San Francisco Protestant Orphan Society, all of San Francisco; the Altemeyer of Oakland and to Shinichi Hara of Stanford, the testator's Japanese servant.

CHAUFFEUR AND HIS MONEY.

Los Angeles Driver Cashes Checks for His Passenger, Then Has Him Arrested at Merced.

SPOCKTON, May 29.—A. Manson, said to have cashed worthless checks aggregating \$1100, was arrested at Merced this morning at the instance of Sheriff Hicks of this county. Manson is alleged to have passed fictitious paper for \$1100 on E. Huntley, a chauffeur, who drove Manson from Los Angeles to Tracy in an automobile.

According to Huntley's story today, he met Manson in Los Angeles, where Manson represented himself to be a salesman with the New York Chemical Company. Manson is said to have offered Huntley \$150 to drive him to San Joaquin county, and Huntley agreed.

CHINESE FRESHMAN FINED.

San Francisco Judge Gives University of California Student a Chance to Return in August.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 29.—Judge M. T. Dooley of the United States District Court today to further the college education of Lee Yee, a Chinese freshman student at the University of California, who was convicted of having opium in his possession. Yee was arrested March 21 with a package of opium under his arm. He told Judge Dooley a white man gave it to him and then ran away. Yee said he is 20 years old.

"When does college open?" asked Judge Dooley.

"Well, I want you to go back to college, so I'll only fine you. You will have to pay \$100 by Wednesday," he added.

GREAT BRITAIN'S EXHIBIT.

It May Be Some Pumpkins at San Francisco, but It Will Lack Official Sanction.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 29.—A cablegram was received by President C. M. Moore of the Panama-Pacific Exposition today, announcing that W. A. M. Goode, honorary secretary of the committee which is arranging for a generous representation of British industries, will leave England tomorrow for San Francisco to confer with the exposition officials. It is said that Great Britain's display, although unofficial, will be greater than at any former exposition.

TEBEAU CUTS HIS THROAT.

Assistant Paymaster at Mare Island Has Chance of Recovery; Poor Health Given as Reason.

VALLEJO, May 29.—Past Assistant Paymaster E. T. Tebeau, attached to the general storekeeper's department at the Mare Island navy yard, cut a four-inch gash in his throat today in an attempt to end his life. He has a chance of recovery. Tebeau has a good record. Poor health and overwork are the only reasons given for his act.

WILSON SAVES THE DAY

MR. JACKSON IN VICTORY SUTT.

WASHINGTON BUREAU OF THE G.A.R. May 29.—The G.A.R. today telegraphed from America to speak at the Memorial Day ceremony of the G.A.R. at Arlington tomorrow. This is the first time that President Wilson has declined on account of the business since Mexican revolution.

Mr. Clark at first declined the honor, but reconsidered when he explained to him that the memorial ceremony ought to be a national event, and that the honor of the G.A.R. was at stake.

Mr. Wilson may play golf or go to the beach.

Angelo Appointed Commissioner of Woodstock, New York.

WASHINGTON BUREAU OF THE G.A.R. May 29.—H. C. Angelo has been appointed commissioner of the Woodstock, New York, chapter of the G.A.R.

Don't Fool Yourself

Don't let the fact that you are a member of the G.A.R. fool you. You must be a member of the G.A.R. to be a member of the G.A.R.

## HALF-MILLION BOOKS ON HAND.

And More Are Being Prepared by State Printer.

Richardson Expects Surplus After Supplying Schools.

Will Recommend Shut-Down Until Next Fall.

(BY DIRECT WIRE—EXCLUSIVE DISPATCH.)

SACRAMENTO, May 29.—When the State Board of Education meets next Monday, State Printer Friend D. Richardson will report that he practically has on hand 713,222 school books for free distribution in the school districts of California.

Of these books 243,222 are in the warehouse and 250,000 are in process of manufacture. There will be a surplus after all the requirements are met by the State printing office. Richardson estimates that he will have to ship about \$50,000 books this year to supply the fall demand.

In his report Monday Richardson will recommend to the State board that no more text-books be printed until September, 1914, except the state geography. He makes this recommendation believing that the books on hand will be sufficient to meet all reasonable demands and then leave a large residue for any unusual demand.

UNITED RAILROADS INQUIRY.

State Railroad Commission Orders Sweeping Investigation into the Company's Financial Condition.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 29.—The California Railroad Commission ordered an investigation today into the financial condition of the United Railroads. Action was taken on the commission's own initiative, following a statement last week by Commissioner Edwin O. Edgerton, that the company's treasury had been "plundered" of \$1,000,000 by Patrick Calhoun when he was president of the street car corporation.

The commission adopted a resolution dealing with the situation. It was signed by Commissioners H. D. Seyler, Max Thelen and Edwin O. Edgerton. A hearing was set for July 17, before Commissioner Edgerton, and was ordered "that the directors of the United Railroads of San Francisco either make proof at such hearing of the restoration of the money taken as above described, or present a plan at such hearing for the restoration of such money."

The investigation will cover the entire financial condition of the United Railroads, with a view to making such order or orders as may be necessary to insure the fulfillment of the obligations of the company to the public and its bondholders and other creditors.

The resolution recites that of \$1,000,000 taken from the funds of the United Railroads in 1912, between March and July, "none of the money was used for or in connection with any of the property or business of the United Railroads of San Francisco and that none of such money has been replaced or restored."

The company was then, and now is, in such a financial condition as to require this money, says the resolution, and "it appears that the accounts of the United Railroads are not in a form which truly indicate its financial condition."

The resolution expresses the opinion that an inquiry should be made into the matter of the establishment and maintenance of a depreciation account. Jesse W. Lillenthal, president of the United Railroads, immediately after the announcement of the Railroad Commission, made the following statement:

"Not only will I aid the directors of the United Railroads to co-operate with the commission in their probe of the finances of the company, but we will remove every obstacle in the path of such a probe that the investigation may reach as high and as low as possible."

"We will place in the hands of the commission every available account book of the company. There is, however, little hope of getting the books sent East in 1912. I think they are destroyed, but even if they are not, I do not know how we can go about recovering them."

Tacoma Nigger Missing.

(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE.)

TACOMA (Wash.) May 29.—Eva R. Searle, reported lost on the Empress of Ireland, was found today from Tacoma to the bedside of her mother in Brighton, Eng. She was a church choir singer and was a buyer for a department store here.

## Blames Collier Captain.

(Continued from First Page.)

board the Stordal. There we were wrapped in blankets and I was provided with clothes. When able I did what I could to help the survivors. Some of them, however, were in such exhausted condition they died."

Only two children are known to have been saved from the wreck. A thrilling rescue was one of these—little 3-year-old Gracie Hanagan, daughter of the leader of the Salvation Army and her father and mother were drowned. Gracie was not told of her loss tonight. Asked how she was saved, Gracie replied "Oh, I saved myself."

The little child was entirely unconcerned, apparently not realizing what she had been through. No lifeboat was near when she was thrown from the Empress, and she sank at once, but rose to the surface in a moment, saw a piece of wood near her and seized it. Later she was pulled into a life boat. She had exhausted by the cold water.

Maj. Atwell of Toronto and his wife were among the saved. "I was on the upper deck, and I pulled my wife after me. Those were the last words I said. I was on the upper deck, and I pulled my wife after me. Those were the last words I said."

K. A. McIntyre was in the second cabin with most of the other Salvation Army passengers. He told a vivid story of his own experience. "I was on the upper deck, and I pulled my wife after me. Those were the last words I said."

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## THIRD DISASTER IN TWO MONTHS.

(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE.)

OTTAWA (Ont.) May 29.—That a thorough investigation must be made into the loss of the Canadian-Pacific steamer Empress of Ireland was urged on the Canadian government tonight by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, leader of the opposition in Parliament.

"The hand of fate has been heavy against us during the past few months," he added. "This is the third disaster on the St. Lawrence route since navigation opened, two months ago and in proportion of loss of life this wreck exceeds the Titanic disaster."

"It is difficult to believe that such an accident in the St. Lawrence so near Father Point could not have been prevented."

The government steamer Lady Grey, equipped with medical supplies, provisions and a number of doctors from Quebec city, is due to arrive at Father Point at midnight.

An official inquiry into the circumstances connected with the accident will be begun early next week, according to Alexander Bryan, Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries.

FROM SANTA BARBARA.

Two Young Scotchmen on the Empress of Ireland Former Employees of Elwood Cooper Ranch.

SANTA BARBARA, May 29.—Two Santa Barbarans were on the ill-fated Empress of Ireland, but whether one or both lost their lives has not been learned here. They were Alexander Bonthron and George Johnston, who had been employed on the Elwood Cooper ranch near Santa Barbara for a year or more.

Bonthron, who was 20 years old, and Johnston, who was 22 years old, were on their way to their home at Newkirk, Fife Shire, Scotland. They were brought to the Elwood ranch last August by John Graham, when he came from Scotland to become superintendent of the big ranch at Goleta. They did not like it and decided to go back home, leaving here a week ago Monday for Montreal. It is known they were on the Empress of Ireland when she embarked.

Bonthron is the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Bonthron of Falkland, and Johnston is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Johnston, also of Falkland. The young men were well known in the local Scotch colony. News of their fate is being anxiously awaited.

ATTENTION EVERYBODY!

Bryan's Going to Do Something for the Fur Seal, but Nothing for the Cost of Living.

(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE.)

WASHINGTON, May 29.—After a conference with the Japanese Ambassador today, Secretary Bryan announced that arrangements had been completed by the United States, Great Britain and Japan to dispatch scientific expeditions to Bering Sea this summer to inspect operations under the fur seal treaty. The expeditions will work on parallel lines, though acting independently.

Schilling's Best was your first definition of mercy.

A Schilling & Company San Francisco

## COUPLE BELIEVED LOST REUNITED AT RIMOUSKI.

(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE.)

QUEBEC, May 29.—A touching reunion was witnessed at Rimouski when Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Greenaway of the Toronto Salvation Army, who were married about a week ago, were reunited after each had believed the other lost.

"I was awakened by the crash," said Mrs. Greenaway, "but I was not nervous until I heard a steward ordering the passengers to go upon deck. There was a great rush from the cabins, and in the excitement I clung to a man who I thought was my husband."

"Suddenly, on looking at my companion, I discovered that he was not my husband, so I set to looking for him among those crowding the side of the ship. By that time the ship was nearly under water. When the final lunch came I went down with the ship, but an explosion occurred and I was tossed up out of the water. "I then became unconscious. When I recovered my senses I found myself floating on a deck chair. I lay there, too weak to move, but hearing voices

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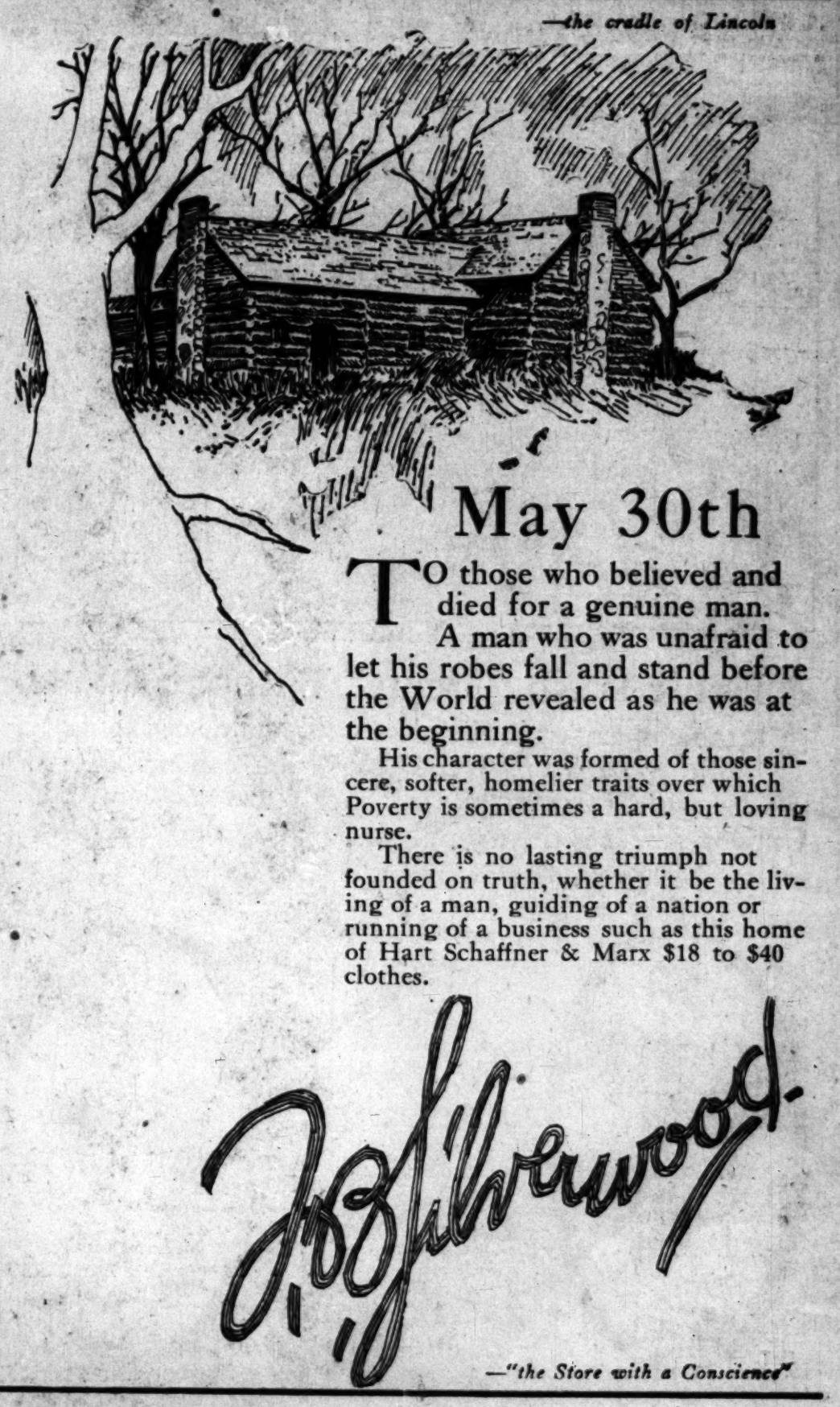
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—"the Store with a Conscience"



# Times Directory

Of Automobiles and Accessories

**Cartercar** AND I. H. C. TRUCKS  
California Motors Flow Co.  
1330 S. Flower. Main 5653, 207th

**CADILLAC AGENCY**  
Twelfth and Main Streets  
Main 5755. Tires and Accessories

**Locomobile Co. of America**  
"The Finish that Outwears the Car."  
Care Painted in 4 Days. All work guaranteed.  
New Process Auto Painting Co., Inc.  
Main 1885. 118 W. Pico St. 2197.

**Marvelastic**  
CARS delivered to Los Angeles. High grade. Repaired cars. Fully guaranteed. \$530 and equipment throughout. 4-Cyl. 21.37, motor. Bosch magneto. Write for Catalog, or call at local office of METZ COMPANY, 118 West Pico St. Phone Main 1885; Home 2197.

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**Moore**  
One and Distillate Trucks Manufactured by PACIFIC METAL PRODUCTS COMPANY  
Main Office and Works, Torrance, Cal. Home 1885. Torrance Branch 5113. Main 5113. 1212 SOUTH OLIVE STREET. Main 5113. 1212 SOUTH OLIVE STREET.

**Moreland**  
DISTILLATE MOTOR TRUCKS  
Manufactured in Los Angeles by  
Moreland Motor Truck Co., North Main and Wilcox

**Pathfinder 40**  
Pathfinder Motor Car Co. (Inc.)  
1114-16 South Olive Street

**SAVAGE TIRES**  
MADE IN CALIFORNIA  
1212 SOUTH OLIVE STREET  
Bobby 5653—Phone—7149

**White**  
GASOLINE CARS AND TRUCKS  
PIONEER COMMERCIAL AUTO CO.  
107-19 North Alameda Street.

**Gas One Co.**  
"Everything Outright and Reliable."  
107-19 North Alameda Street.

**Franklin**  
One Gallon of Gasoline Proved It  
That the Franklin Six-Thirty is the most economical of sizes. That its efficiency is the result of light weight and direct cooling. A one-gallon test by 31 Franklin dealers throughout the country on May 1 resulted in the wonderful average of 23.5 miles. A demonstration that is unparalleled in automobile history. The complete details are in a booklet which we will be glad to give you.

**R. C. HAMLIN**  
1040-44 South Flower St.

**Rauch & Lang Electric**

**RAUCH & LANG ELECTRIC**

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## OAKLAND WINS ANOTHER GAME.

**Jake Geyer Unfurls a Shut-out Exhibition.**

**But Twenty-nine Men Face Oakland Pitcher.**

**Zacher Figures in Brace of Double Plays.**

**BY HARRY A. WILLIAMS.**

Oakland won again, this time 2 to 0, putting them on top, three games to one, for the week.

This sort of thing will never do. Unless we have a care, the villagers from the north will win the series.

That would be very humiliating. It wouldn't look good in print. If it reached the East, many tourists might decide not to come here and grow up with the country.

The Oaks were right popular when they first arrived, but nearly all of us are learning to dislike them.

Two fast men, Roy Hitt and Jake Geyer, did the pitching, and in some ways it was almost an even match between them. Hitt was located eight times for one earned run. Geyer's slants were discovered seven times for no runs of any description whatever.

Very mean of Jake. We will get even by telling something on him. He once pitched in St. Louis. I guess that would hold him for a while. If he doesn't leave town after this episode, it will simply go to prove that he is a shameless.

Geyer owes much to Emil Zacher, who made a specialty of double plays all the afternoon. Twice, Emil doubled runners at first on fly balls to center. The feat of Kaylor, Geyer and Mitze in nailing Roy Elliott at the plate on a double to right in the sixth also had much to do with the result. It was very low down of Kaylor to butt into the game.

One peculiar angle of Geyer's performance is to be found in the fact that he struck out but one man, waiting until the ninth inning to do so. In that round he fanned Melton, baiting for Hitt. Jake says that pinch-hitters are simply putrim for him. Also, he didn't walk a man, which shows some cunning.

But twenty-nine men faced Geyer, which listens close to a record. Middleton ushered in the game with some upper and a one-base hit. He went to third via Kaylor's sacrifice and Zacher's out. Ketting put him over with a single to left. Ness out. Lead to McDowell.

"Rowdy" Elliott lost control, not only of himself and the ball, but the situation. In the third, and Oakland scored his second and last run. With one out, Middleton safely deposited a fly in short left. Kaylor singled him to second. Middleton stole third. Zacher popped to Lead. Whereupon Kaylor stole second just to see if it was true that "Rowdy's" arm wasn't working right. This proved true. Elliott making a wide peg that permitted Middleton to score and put Kaylor on third. Ketting walked. He also stole second, this being all the rage. Ness fanned.

The feature of the fourth was Kane's pick-up of Mitze's liner, cutting it to a single. Kaylor tripped

to deep center with one down in the fifth. He came to much grief trying to score on Zacher's grounder to Littsch.

The next blow was a triple by Middleton in the fifth. Middleton reserved this until the sixth. The sting was taken out of the blow when Hitt fanned Kaylor.

Next showed his true disposition by singling in the ninth. Hitt showed what he thought of it by nipping him out first.

Now for a glimpse at the struggling Tigers. Kane cracked out a safe one in the first, tried to make a souvenir of second base and was apprehended by Mitze.

After one had been retired in the second with one hand and reigned perfectly to Mitze, Hitt helped out. Cook went out of his way for McDowell's "Texan leaguer," losing the ball and falling down squarely upon his stomach. Middleton snatched up the ball and threw to Guest, Art appeared the high to Guest. Art appeared the high to Guest. Art appeared the high to Guest.

McDowell singled in the eighth and was doubled at first by Zacher on McDowell's error. With the Federals' entertainment with a triple in the ninth. Two were out. Lead charged our way. The pitcher was Kaylor.

Two games today—am. and p.m. The score:

OAKLAND	A	B	R	E	R	P	O	A	E
W	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
L	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
E	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
R	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
T	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
P	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
O	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
E	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
T	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
P	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
O	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
E	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
T	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
P	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
O	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
E	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
T	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
P	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
O	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
E	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
T	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
P	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
O	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
E	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
T	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
P	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
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P	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
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E	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
T	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
P	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
O	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
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FEDERAL LEAGUE  
PITTSBURGH TOO MUCH FOR OYSTERS

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Another Oasis!  
It's got to be Exceptional to be one

Ford  
By right of conquest the Ford is king of cars. No matter where you go you'll find the Ford the ruling favorite. It has a well-earned, world-wide reputation for dependable and economical service. It's the Universal Car.

\$10 WATCHES  
Montgomery Bros. Jewelers. 4th & Broadway.

Oh! an Oasis of a gift to take home  
Whaddye mean Oasis?  
Gee, take a look at the gift that comes in every package along with the THREE coupons. Then you'll know what Oasis means. It's something EX-CEP-TION-AL — just like the Cigarettes themselves. And believe us, they're an Oasis in smokes. 20 of 'em for a dime—Egyptian, too—and an Oasis of a blend. Remember it—Oasis anything exceptional.

Oasis  
— the Exceptional in CIGARETTES  
10¢ FOR TWENTY

MOTOR CAR DEALERS ASSOCIATION DIRECTORY  
APPERSON JACKRABBIT and GRANT—Leon T. Shetter Co., 151 W. Pico. Main 7034, Home 10167.  
BEARDSLEY ELECTRIC — Beardsley Electric Co., 1250-1260 W. 7th. Home phone 53018, Pac. Wil. 788.  
BUICK — HOWARD AUTO CO., 1323 S. Flower St. Home 60009, Main 9040.  
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LOZIER—WOODS ELECTRIC—Bekins-Spears Motor Co., Pico at Figueroa St. 60634; Bdw. 90.  
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CAMPBELL PUT OUT BY CLINE.  
IN THE LONG BEACH GOLF TOURNAMENT; A DAY OF SURPRISES.

The Luxury of Lisle  
In summer underwear nothing excels lisle fabrics for coolness, comfort and feel. Lises are as absorbent as linen, and give a combination of comfort, long wear and good looks. Suitable for any season, but especially desirable on those days when golf, tennis, etc., are in order.  
You'll find this wonderful fabric at its best in  
Richmond  
CLOSED CROCH  
UNION SUITS  
PATENTED OCTOBER 8, 1912  
This Label Is Your Comfort-Insurance Policy  
Made of clean combed, hard twisted Egyptian lisle, which insures double the wear of ordinary cotton. These union suits are priced at \$1.50 and \$2.00, in a variety of hot weather styles.  
In other summer fabrics, RICHMOND UNION SUITS are made to sell from \$1.00 to \$3.00.  
Distributors LEVI STRAUSS & CO. San Francisco

Reach  
BASE BALL GOODS  
Make Famous Players  
USED BY THE  
World's Champions  
EXCLUSIVELY  
DISTRIBUTED IN LOS ANGELES BY  
WHOLESALE ONLY  
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COULON TO BOX AT WESTERN A. C.  
JOHNNY COULON, whom Freddie Welsh called the cleverest boxer in the world, will make his only appearance in Los Angeles before his match with Kid Williams at the Western Athletic Club, tonight, in a four-round exhibition. According to his manager, Jack Weiske, Coulon is anxious to silence the critics who have declared he has lost the condition that enabled him to win his championship. Five other exhibitions have been arranged by Manager Prayne, the first bout beginning at 8:15 o'clock.  
BOWE BEATS GOLDBERG.  
Bowe beat out Goldberg last evening in Bink's elimination pocket-billiard tourney, making fifty balls to forty-eight, with high run of nine. The final round is to be played next week.  
LONG BEACH WINS.  
Long Beach High School, holder of the county championship, beat Norwalk, suburban champions, yesterday, 5 to 1. The batteries were Sisco and Wilcox for Long Beach; Muffett and Newton for Norwalk.  
KILBANE PUTS OUT CHAVEZ.  
[BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE.]  
DENVER (Colo.) May 29.—Johnny Kilbane of Cleveland, featherweight champion, knocked out Benny Chavez, Colorado challenger, in the second round of a scheduled fifteen-round bout here tonight.  
TODAY'S PROGRAMME.  
Final matches in all fights at the Virginia Country Club. First fight, 26 holes.  
Special event, four ball foursomes. Men's and mixed doubles tennis tournament at San Gabriel Country Club. Handicap medal play golf tournament over 18 holes.  
TWO GAMES TODAY.  
Weather permitting, Venice and Oakland will play two games at Washington Park today. The first game will start at 10:30 a.m., and the second at 2:30 p.m. Powell probably will work for the Tigers in the morning, and Fleeharty in the afternoon.  
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## NEW BISHOP IS ASSIGNED HERE.

*Southern Methodists Send  
Strong Man.*

*The "Orange King" to Talk  
at Men's Meeting.*

*Preacher Writes a Book on a  
Man's Reach.*

The recent general conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, held at Oklahoma City, assigned Bishop Edwin Dubois Mounzon to be the resident bishop in Los Angeles, succeeding Bishop Waterhouse, who has been here four years.

Bishop Mounzon is one of the youngest bishops and is transferred here from Wallace, Tex. The change will take effect at the time of the annual conference in the fall, which is scheduled to meet on October 13 in the new Trinity Auditorium, at present approaching completion. The new bishop is credited with being one of the most brilliant preachers in the house of bishops, and comes here at a time when his denomination is making great strides toward the front rank among local churches. He has a wife and several children, and will find a cordial welcome to Southern California.

**THE ORANGE KING.**  
**WILL TALK ON BIBLE.**

Charles C. Chapman, the well-known orange grower of Fullerton, but largely interested in Los Angeles property with his brothers, will speak to men at the Y.M.C.A. on Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, on a topic that is usually left to men of the cloth—"The Construction and History of the Bible." Though his large interests make him a very busy man, he has found time to make an exhaustive study of the subject in hand, and being an interesting speaker is sure to make it attractive to his audience. There may be men in Los Angeles who at this particular time would like to size up the "Orange King" and this is a good opportunity. No man in Southern California has been more consistently active and generous in his church work than C. Chapman, with an entire absence of self-seeking.

**ORDINATION SERVICE.**  
**DEAN TO SPEAK ON ULSTER.**

Bishop Johnson will conduct an ordination service at St. Paul's Cathedral on Sunday morning, when two ministers will be ordained to the priesthood, a peculiar interest surrounding both cases. Herbert V. Harris was a choir boy at St. Paul's a number of years ago and his final orders as a minister of the gospel excites a natural interest among the members of the congregation. He has been in charge of the Episcopal Church at Imperial, of which he will now become the accredited pastor. The other candidate is the Rev. John M. Tamaoka, a Japanese, who has for the past year been in charge of the work of the denomination among his people in Los Angeles. He is highly educated and his work has been remarkably successful. The special preacher of the occasion will be Rev. R. E. Gooden, pastor of Harvard Military School.

Dean MacCormack will preach in the evening, discussing the religious problem presented by the impending civil war in Ireland and its relation to the Protestant and Roman Catholic churches in Los Angeles. The dean was born in Ulster, and will speak from personal experience.

**A MAN'S REACH.**  
**LOCAL PREACHER'S BOOK.**

"A Man's Reach," the latest volume by Dr. Charles Edward Locke, dedicated to the members and friends of the First Methodist Church, of which he is pastor, has just come from the publishers. It is a compilation of discussions, many of which have been heard from his pulpit, with additional and elaborations that make a readable volume designed to excite highest ideals in the reader. "Character," as the fine art of giving up, is the ideal of the author that runs through the pages, and which, he says in his foreword, offer no particular message except to those persons who believe that "the good is the enemy of the best."

There is much of the richness and inspiration in the book for which Dr. Locke is so well-known, and no one can read it and not be the better for having done so.

In the chapter on "The Gospel of Rest and Health," he gives an appetizing word-picture of Santa Catalina Island, whither he has gone to spend some of his summer vacations, which makes one wish to go and taste the rare atmosphere.

He strikes hard at the child-labor problem, and, extremely demanding a better wage for all labor; hits the "monster millionaire" sledge-hammer blows as the deceiver of the innocent and the oppressor of the toiling.

He says to get along with folks it is necessary to cultivate tact, but that obsequious flattery is not tact; to highly valued friends, and that the man who ruthlessly neglects and neglects his friends will not be able to make any new ones.

**CHURCH DEDICATION.**  
**HIGHLAND PARK SECTION.**

Grace Presbyterian Church will be dedicated at 10 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, on Meridian street, between Avenue 52 and 53, in which service a number of well-known ministers will take part. The invocation will be by Rev. R. W. Cleland; scripture reading, Rev. T. C. Ganton; prayer, Rev. J. H. Hunter; story of the church, Rev. T. B. Horton; pastor, Rev. John Balcom Shaw; dedicatory prayer, Rev. J. R. Pratt; benediction, Rev. J. H. Hunter.

**EVANGELISTIC PARTY.**  
**SENT BY BIBLE INSTITUTE.**

The Bible Institute will start out a quartet of workers on Tuesday, who will conduct evangelistic meetings at different places on the Coast, the first to be at Bakersfield. Those who make up the party are Rev. J. D. Habbick, the well-known pastor of the Presbyterian Church of the Redeemer in Los Angeles; Prof. F. P. Peckham, music leader of the institute and director of the Bible Christian Endeavor chorus; Chester White, pianist and young people's leader; and August Heide, a student of the institute and general Christian worker. William Mullen will also be connected with the



**Bishop E. D. Mounzon,**  
Who succeeds Bishop Waterhouse as  
resident bishop of the M. E. Church,  
South.

party and will conduct the street meetings of the campaign. They have a tent, which will seat 1000 people.

**RELIGIOUS BRIEFS.**  
**NEWS OF MANY CHURCHES.**

"The Ash-can Bible" is the subject chosen by Arthur S. Phelps for a sermon in the First Baptist Church house of bishops, and comes here at a time when his denomination is making great strides toward the front rank among local churches. He has a wife and several children, and will find a cordial welcome to Southern California.

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Fifty more new members will be received tomorrow, in the campaign for 1914, which has been on for some weeks.

At Wilshire-boulevard Christian Church tomorrow morning, Rev. F. W. Burnham will preach on "Christ's Claims Upon Men." In the evening there will be a special musical service by the church quartette, assisted by the Delano Guller Quartette and Miss Anita Vennum, violinist.

The "Nimble Dollar" campaign struck the Pico Heights Christian Church this week and it was transformed by painters, carpenters and outfitters. Rev. R. M. Bernard, the pastor, says he will join the booster movement in his pulpit tomorrow.

Rev. J. H. Sammis will preach in Central Presbyterian Church tomorrow morning and evening. The Presbyterian Ministers' Association will meet there on Monday morning at 10:30 o'clock.

A. B. Anderson, a student at the Bible Institute, will preach in the First English Lutheran Church Sunday evening on "The Promises of God." Dr. Weaver will preach in the morning on "The Glorious Ministry of the Holy Ghost."

At the First German Baptist Church Rev. J. H. Merkel will preach tomorrow morning on "The Baptism of the Church at Ephesus." Baptismal service in the evening and sermon on "How We Left Our First Love." On Tuesday evening the choir will celebrate anniversary by giving a fine programme of German music.

Rev. W. M. Cleaver will preach in the First United Brethren Church tomorrow, both morning and evening. Rev. J. A. Ely having been invited to Eureka, by the serious illness of his father.

The Men's Glee Club of the University of Southern California will give a musical entertainment at the Congregational Church Sunday evening and Rev. M. H. Turk will preach to the choir on "Keep His Word." The minister's morning subject will be "What God Requires."

Rev. and Mrs. J. N. Garst entertained a class of men and young women at their home on Clinton street on Thursday evening, being part of the Sunday-school of the Wilshire Baptist Church, of which Mr. Garst is pastor.

Hector Allott, curator of the Southwestern Museum, will speak at the First Unitarian Church Sunday morning at 10 o'clock on "The Unique Character of Our Local Museum." The subjects of Dr. John Balcom Shaw, at Immanuel Presbyterian Church tomorrow will be "The Crown of Life" and "When Temptation Is a Blessing." Rev. J. D. Habbick will be the speaker at the young people's service at 4:45 o'clock, after which all persons present will be guests of the church at supper, and strangers in the city are specially invited.

"Life's Second Chance," will be the sermon topic of Rev. F. Westhafer at the First Methodist Church, tomorrow evening, when he will discuss who is to blame for downward-outlets. His morning subject will be "Casting All Your Care Upon Him." Fine music and beautiful processions by the vested choir, will return from the East next week.

Hap Hogan is to talk to the Fellowship Club at Central Baptist Church, at 9:30 o'clock Sunday morning, on "Clean Athletics." Dr. Kramer's morning topic will be "Memorial Remembrance," evening, "Does God Have Fair Play?"

Trinity M. E. Church, South, will worship tomorrow morning in Fraternal Brotherhood Hall, but will return to Temple Plank B'nai B'rith for the evening. The pastor, Rev. J. H. Hunter, will be the speaker on the topic "The Beauty of the Way of Life."

**EPISCOPAL.**  
**Christ Episcopal Church**  
Twelfth and Flower Streets.  
REV. BAKER P. LEE, Rector.

SUNDAY, MAY 31, 1914.

7:30 a.m.—Holy Communion.  
9:30 a.m.—Sunday-school.  
11 a.m.—Morning Prayer and Sermon by the Rector.  
7:45 p.m.—Choral Evensong and an address by the Rector.  
The choir under direction of Archibald Seelbach, organist and choirmaster, renders services every Sunday. Mrs. Bertha Winslow, Soprano; Mrs. Bertha Winslow, Contralto; Mrs. Bertha Winslow, Tenor; and Mrs. Bertha Winslow, Bass.  
You will be cordially welcomed at any or all of these services.

**ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH**  
Take Grand Ave. cars to Adams St. or University car to Chester Place and walk through Chester Place.  
REV. GEORGE DAVIDSON, M. A., Rector.

7 a.m., Holy Communion. 9:30 a.m., Sunday-school. 11 a.m., Morning Prayer and Sermon by the Rector. Subject, "THE MUST BE BORN AGAIN." Evening Prayer and Sermon, subject, "BLESSED ARE THEY WHO ENDURE." AFTER RIGHTEOUSNESS, FOR THEY SHALL BE FILLED." To any and all services of the Church the general public is cordially invited.

**ST. PAUL'S PRO-CATHEDRAL**  
323 SOUTH OLIVE ST.

7:30 A.M. MEN'S-CORPORATE COMMUNION.  
11:00 A.M. ORDINATION SERVICE.  
7:45 P.M. EVENING SERVICE.  
DEAN MACCORMACK WILL PREACH.

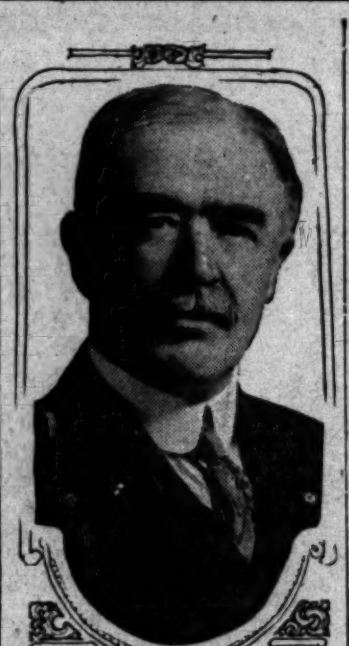
**CONGREGATIONAL.**  
**FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH**  
SOUTH HOPE ST., NEAR NINTH.  
Rev. Wm. Horace Day, D. D.; Rev. Morris H. Turk, Ph. D., Pastors.

11 a.m. Dr. Morris H. Turk, "WHAT GOD REQUIRES"  
7:45 p.m. Musical Service by the MEN'S GLEE CLUB  
University of Southern California  
A Splendid Singing Club of College Boys.  
DR. TURK'S SUBJECT: "GOD WILL KEEP HIS WORD."  
A HEARTY, HAPPY, HELPFUL SERVICE.  
CHRISTIAN.

**BROADWAY CHRISTIAN CHURCH,**  
223 NORTH BROADWAY, OPPOSITE COURTHOUSE.

Bible School at 9:30. Preaching at 11 a.m. by John C. Hay, subject, "Looking Unto Jesus." Y. P. meet at 6:30. Farewell and Adult. Preaching at 7:45, James I. Myers will preach his closing sermon as Associate Minister. ALL ARE WELCOME.

**WILSHIRE**  
CORNEL WILSHIRE BOULEVARD AND NORMANDIE (W. SIXTH ST. CAR.)  
11 a.m.—"CHRIST'S CLAIMS UPON MEN."  
7:45 p.m.—Special Musical Programme by Quartette assisted by the De Lano Steel Sextet and Miss Anita Vennum, Violinist.  
A HOME-LIKE CHURCH.  
CORNEL 11TH AND HOPE STS.  
First Christian  
11 a.m.—"THE DIAMOND."  
7:45 p.m.—"A HALF-BAKED CAKE."  
SPLENDID MUSIC BY QUARTETTE AND CHORUS.



**C. C. Chapman,**  
Who will address the men's meeting  
at the Y.M.C.A. Sunday afternoon.

the morning Rev. B. H. Wilson will preach on "Thy Kingdom Come."

"A Modern Ulysses" will be the morning topic of Rev. W. L. Y. Davis of West Adams Methodist Church tomorrow morning. A patriotic service and camp fire will be held by veterans in the evening.

Rev. Russell F. Thrapp will preach in the First Christian Church tomorrow morning on "The Christian's Duty." In the evening, "A Half-Baked Cake." The Christian ministers will meet in this church at 10:30 Monday morning.

Rev. J. Stewart will preach in the First New Testament Church Sunday morning and evening on "Sanctification," and "Backsliding, Its Cause and Cure."

**DEVOTEES OF TOBACCO.**  
Philadelphia Women Smoke Openly at the Country Club While Watching the Polo Game.  
(BY DIRECT WIRE—EXCLUSIVE DISPATCH.)  
PHILADELPHIA, May 29.—Smoking by the feminine spectators has been quite the rage during polo week at the Philadelphia Country Club, which began last Saturday. Though in former years some fair devotees of Lady Nicotine have hidden themselves in the depths of limousine motor cars to snatch a few whiffs, never before has smoking gone so openly.

Today at least a half-dozen fashionably-gowned women seated on the top of the little clubhouse smoked almost continuously during the progress of the match for the Woodcroft cup between teams of the First City troop and of the Country Club.

**COMING BOND SALE.**  
(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE.)  
NEW YORK, May 29.—The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway Company has sold to a banking syndicate \$20,000,000 of 4% per cent. refunding bonds, which will be offered at public sale next week around 94 1/2.

**UNITED PRESBYTERIAN.**  
**HARVARD HEIGHTS CHURCH.**  
MONTGOMERY AT WESTERN.  
REV. W. O. FISHER, PASTOR.

Evening service at 7:30. "ENTERING THE FOLD."  
Sabbath school at 9:45 a.m. Christian Endeavor at 4:30 p.m.  
FRIENDLY PEOPLE.

**PRESBYTERIAN.**  
**REV. JOHN BALCOM SHAW, Minister.**

**IMMANUEL Presbyterian Church**  
Figueras at Tenth.  
FREE SITTINGS

11:00 A.M. "THE CROWN OF LIFE." Rev. 2:10.  
7:30 P.M. "WHEN TEMPTATION IS A BLESSING." St. James 1:12.

**FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.**  
CORNER TWENTIETH AND FIGUEROA.  
REV. EDWARD CAMPBELL, D.D., Pastor.

Dr. Campbell, pastor of First Presbyterian Church, will preach Sunday morning on the topic, "A SINGING SCHOOL IN THE PRESENCE OF CHRIST." Evening subject, "THE MASTER'S CONFIDENCE." Special music appropriate to the occasion.

**3RD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**  
REV. HERBERT H. FISHER, Pastor.  
Evening service at 7:30. "THE CITY CELESTIAL." Evening at 7:30. Rev. Wm. Crothers—"LEADERS OF THOUGHT."

**WESTLAKE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.**  
NINTH AND GRANDVIEW STS.  
Rev. Robert F. Coyle, D. D., Pastor. Rev. O. Baum, Acting Pastor During May.  
11 a.m.—Communion Service with reception to new members.  
7:30 p.m.—A Special Service to Men.

**UNIVERSALIST.**  
**FIRST UNIVERSALIST**  
Sunday Services: Sunday-school at 9:45 a.m. Sermon at 11 a.m. Subject, "BEING RIGHT AND LIVING UP TO IT." 6:30 p.m., Young People's Meeting. 7:45 p.m., Sermon. Subject, "GREAT CURTAINS."

**UNITARIAN.**  
**FIRST UNITARIAN CHURCH**  
South Flower Street, Between Ninth and Tenth.  
REV. E. STANTON HODGINS, Minister.

Sunday morning topic, "VICTOR HUGO, THE MAN WHO OVERGROWN." Special music by Quartette Choir. Sunday-school, Young People's Class and Social Service Class at 10 o'clock. Mr. Hector Allott, Curator of the Southwestern Museum, will address the Social Service Class.

**SPIRITUALIST.**  
**CENTRAL SPIRITUALIST CHURCH—McKendall Hall, Mozart Theater, 1200 Grand Ave.**  
Lecture, 1:15. Memorial service by Mrs. Courtney and Mrs. Mages. Bring flowers for arched friends. 7:45 p.m. Austin speaks on "Jacob's Dream Vision." 8:15 p.m. McKendall Hall, same building. Wednesday, 7:30 p.m. Mrs. Courtney reads sealed letters; also at 8:15, after Dr. Austin's lecture. OFFERINGS VOLUNTARY.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.**  
**Christian Science Churches**

FIRST CHURCH, 1258 South Alvarado Street, near Pico.  
SECOND CHURCH, West Adams, near Hoover.  
THIRD CHURCH, 124 South Hope Street.  
FOURTH CHURCH, Friday Morning Clubhouse, 940 S. Figueroa St.

Services: Sundays, 11 a.m. and 5 p.m. Sunday-school, 9:30 a.m. Wednesday meeting, 8 p.m.  
Sermon from Christian Science Quarterly. Subject: "Ancient and Modern Necromancy, Alms Memorials and Hypnotism, Deceased."

784 Herman W. Heilmann Building. 424 South Alvarado Street.  
2222 South Union Avenue. 4346 Hollywood Boulevard.

**URGENT LIMITED ARMAMENTS.**  
Business Men at Mohawk Conference Oppose War as a Cause of Financial Hardship.  
(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE.)  
MOHONK LAKE (N. Y.), May 29.—Delegates sent to the Mohonk conference on international arbitration by the United States Chamber of Commerce, the National Association of Manufacturers and other business organizations agreed today on resolutions opposing war and presented their conclusion to the conference.

The resolutions asserted the business men of the country realize that upon them in the final analysis will rest a large part of continuing financial burdens created by armed conflict. The delegates asked the United States to propose to the powers of the world a curtailment of preparations for war and budgets, and the limitation of armaments.

The conference concluded with the adoption of a platform and the award of prizes for orations on peace. The row morning on "The Diamond Virtue." Chester Dewitt Pugsley of New York was Howard V. Hornum. The prize of \$200 given by Mr. E. J. Ellsworth Black of New York, and opened to women students in the United States, was awarded to Mary O. Rogers of the University of Indiana.

**KARLUK CRUSHED IN ICE.**  
Crew of Vessel which Carried the Steamer Arctic Expedition Marooned on Wrangel Island.  
(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE.)  
NEW YORK, May 29.—The Karluk, which carried the Stefansson expedition to the Arctic, was crushed in the ice last January, according to a message received here today from St. Michaels, Alaska. The crew is marooned on Wrangel Island.

The message announced the fate of the Karluk read as follows: "Karluk crushed in ice January 6 miles off Herald Island. Bartlett arrived here tonight. Whaler Herman of Siberia, assistance for crew Wrangel Island."

This somewhat cryptic message was addressed to Herbert Bridgman of Brooklyn, long interested in Arctic exploration work. The Bartlett referred to is Capt. Robert Bartlett, who commanded Peary's ship, Roosevelt, and later assumed command of the Karluk.

**UPHOLD THE SABBATH.**  
Presbyterians Refuse Absolutely to Lift the Ban on Uncommercialized Sports on Sunday.  
(BY A. P. DAY WIRE.)  
CHICAGO, May 29.—A plea that the ban against uncommercialized games and sports on Sunday be lifted fell on deaf ears today, when the general assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States adopted the report of the Committee on Sabbath Observance, which disapproved of all secular uses of Sunday.

The adoption of the report was regarded as a victory for the conservative forces, which disapproved of the Sunday newspaper and advocated Saturday half holidays.

**MISSOURI PACIFIC NOTES.**  
(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE.)  
NEW YORK, May 29.—Directors of the Missouri Pacific R. W. Company today decided to extend until Monday, June 1, the time for deposit of the \$100,000,000 three-year 5 per cent. notes maturing on that date.

**Classified Liners.**  
**MANICURING—CHIROPODY.**  
Facial, Scalp Treatment, Hairdressing.  
HAIR COONS, SUPERFLOORS HAIR REMOVED, Braiding, Curling, Shampooing, etc. 1501 Broadway, 1st floor, 1st door from corner of Broadway and 1st St. Phone 1000.

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**MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.**  
For Sale, Exchange, Wanted.  
Pianos, Organs, Gramophones, etc. 1501 Broadway, 1st floor, 1st door from corner of Broadway and 1st St. Phone 1000.

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<b>USUAL INSTRUMENTS.</b> For Sale, Exchange, Wanted. <b>SALVAGE—IMMEDIATELY NEW GUNNISON.</b>	<b>Wanted Liners.</b>	<b>BUSINESS CHANCES.</b> Of Many Kinds Unclassified.	<b>BUSINESS CHANCES.</b> Of Many Kinds Unclassified.	<b>MONEY TO LOAN—</b> Real Estate and Improvements.	<b>FOR SALE—</b> Miscellaneous.	<b>THINGS ON WHEELS—</b> All Sorts.	<b>LIVE STOCK FOR SALE—</b> Horses, Mules, Cattle, Etc.
<b>HOUSES.</b> Exchange, Lease, Wanted.		In a new first class NEAR-BY RESORT, OPEN year around, which will be visited by thousands of people, available comfort and visitor to Los Angeles, we have a fine opportunity to sell or lease at low prices.	<b>FOR SALE — MODERN MOTOR EQUIPPED LAUNCH.</b> Very smart, light, fast, powerful, economical, reliable, and comfortable. The launch has been used in the best service in the Hawaiian Islands.	<b>MONEY TO LOAN—</b>	<b>FOR SALE—SANTARY FOLDING COUCH AND</b> hair mattress, 1910 Wilson rug. Baby carriage, baby outfit, and 182 Quaker Valley.	<b>Automobiles.</b>	<b>FOR SALE—</b> If you are looking for any kind of a horse, mule, mare, cow, or any domestic animal, write me.

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**MAN-POWER UPGRADE** - For sale, 1000 lbs. of high quality, 100% pure, 100% natural, 100% organic, 100% healthy, 100% delicious, 100% nutritious, 100% safe, 100% reliable, 100% effective, 100% proven, 100% guaranteed, 100% money back. **PRICE, \$10.00 per lb.** **FACTORY, 210 W. 10th St.**

**AGRICULTURE** - And Mechanical Arts. **FOR SALE** - 1000 lbs. of high quality, 100% pure, 100% natural, 100% organic, 100% healthy, 100% delicious, 100% nutritious, 100% safe, 100% reliable, 100% effective, 100% proven, 100% guaranteed, 100% money back. **PRICE, \$10.00 per lb.** **FACTORY, 210 W. 10th St.**

**FOR SALE** - 1000 lbs. of high quality, 100% pure, 100% natural, 100% organic, 100% healthy, 100% delicious, 100% nutritious, 100% safe, 100% reliable, 100% effective, 100% proven, 100% guaranteed, 100% money back. **PRICE, \$10.00 per lb.** **FACTORY, 210 W. 10th St.**

**FOR SALE - CROCI** - 1000 lbs. of high quality, 100% pure, 100% natural, 100% organic, 100% healthy, 100% delicious, 100% nutritious, 100% safe, 100% reliable, 100% effective, 100% proven, 100% guaranteed, 100% money back. **PRICE, \$10.00 per lb.** **FACTORY, 210 W. 10th St.**

**FOR SALE - CROCI** - 1000 lbs. of high quality, 100% pure, 100% natural, 100% organic, 100% healthy, 100% delicious, 100% nutritious, 100% safe, 100% reliable, 100% effective, 100% proven, 100% guaranteed, 100% money back. **PRICE, \$10.00 per lb.** **FACTORY, 210 W. 10th St.**

**FOR SALE - CROCI** - 1000 lbs. of high quality, 100% pure, 100% natural, 100% organic, 100% healthy, 100% delicious, 100% nutritious, 100% safe, 100% reliable, 100% effective, 100% proven, 100% guaranteed, 100% money back. **PRICE, \$10.00 per lb.** **FACTORY, 210 W. 10th St.**

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A dark, horizontal, textured strip, possibly a book cover or a piece of paper, with a slightly uneven surface and some faint, illegible markings.



## VITAL RECORDS

**MARRIAGE LICENSES**  
The following marriage licenses were issued:  
Name and age given.  
ERMAN-WYMAN. William E. 21.  
Carroll C. Wyman, 21.  
HOW-GANER. Harriet B. 19.  
A. Ganer, 19.  
LE-MAIRD. Charles F. 21.  
Maired, 21.  
KES-SCHUMACHER. Lee V. 21.  
Berrie G. Schumacher, 21.

CLARK-CLARK, Harold, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852,

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**DIVORCE SUITS FILED**

**DIVORCE DECREES GRANTED**  
 N. Flora from Leo  
 Bell from Albert J.  
 Ida M. from Frank R.  
 Adelle from Arthur G.

**DEATHS.**

With Funeral Announcement.

**WILLIAMS.** In this city, May 26, 1914, Edward, aged 60 years.  
Remains at the parlors of Hume and general notice later.

**WILSON.** May 26, 1914, Arthur D., 56 years.  
Funeral from the chapel of Parsons, 810 South Flower street, at 4 p. m.

**WYATT.** At No. 1228 Ardenway, May 26, 1914, Harry de Roy, aged 21 years.  
Remains at Bruce Sigmund, 1228 Ardenway.  
N. In this city, May 26, 1914, James

**Funeral** from the chapel of Peace, 810 South Flower street, Monday, May 27, 10 a.m.

**INTER.** In this city, May 26, 1904, William McAllister, beloved husband of Elizabeth McAllister, father of Paul and Mrs. C. A. King, residing in Engine Works.

**Masonic funeral service** Monday, 5 o'clock p.m., from chapel of Peace, No. 1200 South Howard street, commencing at 5 o'clock. Burial, Tuesday, May 27, 10 a.m., at Mount Hope cemetery.

**LIVELY.** At No. 481 North Main street, May 27, John C. A. McAllister.

**Remains** at Brown Brothers, 1200 South Howard street.

**Funeral** Sunday, Saturday at 2 o'clock, at Santa Monica, South Texas, remains at O. A. Kirkland's, 1200 South Howard street.

**Interment**, Dwight, Ill.

**Funeral**. In this city, May 26, William McAllister, beloved husband of Elizabeth, aged 56 years, beloved father of Paul and son of Margaret A. McAllister.

Colman C. Smith.  
Funeral notice later. E. K. Co.  
Co., funeral directors.  
At Greenwood Park, May 21.  
Remains at chapel of funeral  
27 South Flower street.

**FUNERAL NOTICE**  
South Gate Lodge No. 221  
will convene at the Lodge  
and Main, on Monday, Jan  
8, 1921, for the purpose of  
funeral of our late brother  
C. W. Wood.  
Order of W.M. P. E.

[illegible]

## PERSONALS

x Schweld, a resident of since 1969, has left for his native city of Nuremberg, Germany. He will be accompanied by his wife, Mrs. H. Schweld, on a trip abroad by his sons, Hans and Hermann Schweld, field, N. Y. Schweld was born in 1908 and has been interested in horse racing for twenty-five years.

and Mrs. Plymire of the Amherst at the Amherst.

noted from their distance of 450 miles. They came at Coso Hot Springs, where Mrs. Flynn was recovering from rheumatism. Convinced by the mud baths, she said that the mud springs, fourteen miles away, are gaining in popularity as a resort.

George C. Crow, manufacturer of Christmas novelties from Chicago, and Ott, wholesale tobacconist of Lexington, Ky., are guests at the park.

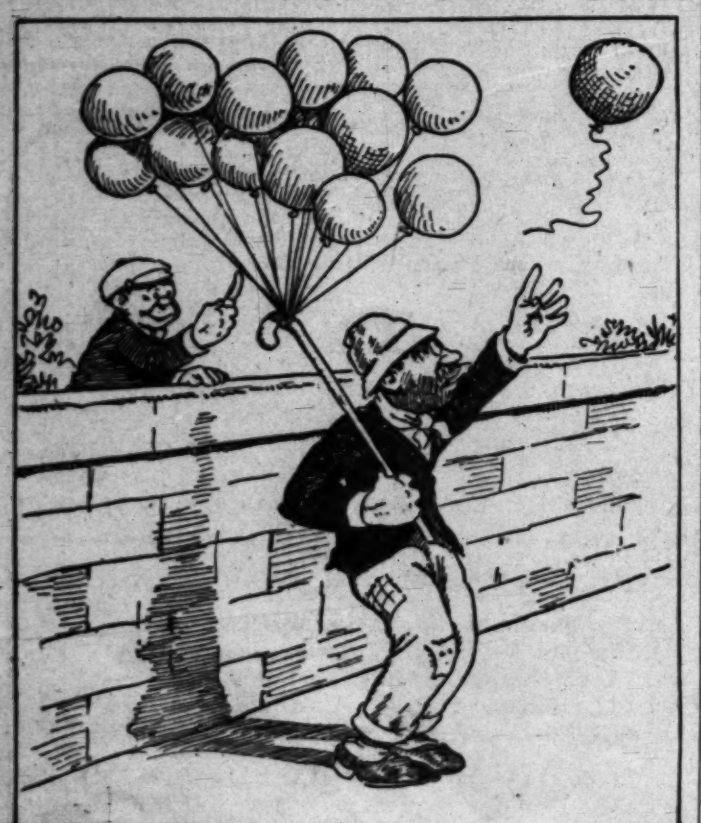
The arrivals at the Washington hotel included L. C. Ferguson, director of Redding; F. C. ...

President  
bond broker of Cal  
Engineer W. F. M  
mento is registered at  
Leonhardt, wall supe  
of San Francisco  
ard. Other guests th  
Doyle, insurance com  
isco, and J. R. Mar  
rons.

---

**PREPARED FOR HOME**  
Timm, a visitor from  
"strong-armed" and  
and a silver watch  
Jackson streets last  
men, believed to be  
victim had been  
he said, and had  
he said, and had

The robbers failed.  
They escaped.









The

LOS ANGELES

Times

SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1914.—EDITORIAL SECTION.

POPULATION (By the Federal Census (1910)—222,222)

YEAR

ROBBERS FIRE STORE;  
DEATH HALTS ESCAPE.Tragedy With Verdugo at One  
End and Cemetery at Other.Loots Mission Store, Loads Wagons and Burns the  
Building to Conceal Crime When Premature Explosion  
Planes—Dead Man Found Ten Miles Away the  
Crew to Strange Crime.

At 10 o'clock yesterday morning three men robbed and burned a store at Verdugo, and then fled to the cemetery at Glendale. The store was a mission store, and the robbers were seen loading wagons with goods. A premature explosion of a plane in the vicinity of the store caused the death of a man, and the robbers fled to the cemetery at Glendale. The store was a mission store, and the robbers were seen loading wagons with goods. A premature explosion of a plane in the vicinity of the store caused the death of a man, and the robbers fled to the cemetery at Glendale.

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HERE IS THE PROGRAMME  
FOR MEMORIAL DAY TODAY.

**FOLLOWING** are the principal features of the Memorial Day programme to be given in and near Los Angeles today:

**ROSEDALE CEMETERY.**  
At 9 o'clock a.m. unveiling of monument by United Spanish War Veterans. Orations by Justice White and Judge Shenk.  
At 10 o'clock Stanton Post, G.A.R., Sons of Veterans and United Spanish War Veterans unite in memorial exercises. Oration by Col. J. J. Steadman, Post Department Commander G.A.R. Children from Washington-street school will participate and will be addressed by Col. W. S. Daubenspeck.

**EVERGREEN CEMETERY.**  
At 10 o'clock Bartlett-Logan and Kennesaw Post, G.A.R., will unite in exercises. Judge Frank S. Forbes will deliver oration.

**CENTRAL PARK.**  
At 10 o'clock Seventh California Volunteer Association, Army of the Philippines, Order of Carabao, and other patriotic organizations and foreign consuls will participate. President Whiffen of the City Council will deliver an address and Gen. Frank C. Prescott the eulogium.

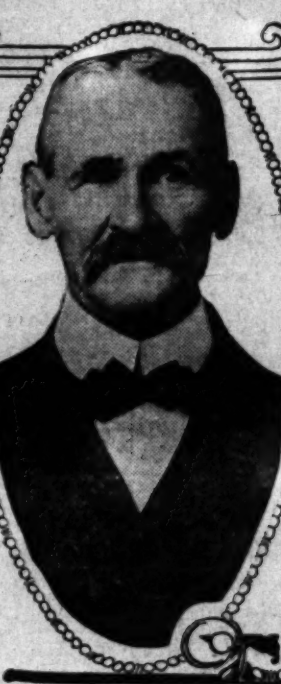
**HOLLYWOOD CEMETERY.**  
At 4 o'clock memorial vesper service, under auspices of Daughters of the American Revolution, with oration by Gen. P. H. Barry, Governor of the Soldiers' Home.

**NATIONAL SOLDIERS' HOME.**  
At 9 o'clock decoration of graves.  
At 2 o'clock services in Memorial Hall. Addresses by Col. J. J. Steadman, Post Department Commander, G.A.R., and by Chief Deputy District Attorney Ford on behalf of the Spanish War Veterans.

ANOTHER DEATH SCORED  
BY HOLDSWORTH'S JINX.

**AFTER SEVEN** weeks of suffering, guided by the fact that his mind was a blank, as a result of the accident, Robert Mundell, a Civil War veteran, died yesterday at the Soldiers' Home from injuries inflicted at 2 o'clock, on the morning of April 7, when the automobile of Harry C. Holdsworth, manager of the Whittier News, ran him down. The machine was darting along Washington street after Holdsworth and the other occupants of the car, Grant McCartney, a real estate man, and Fay and Florence Adams, daughters of a Whittier druggist, had enjoyed a more than ordinarily pleasurable evening.

So many strange occurrences surround the fatal accident that Coroner Hartwell immediately announced his intention of conducting an inquest into the cause of the death of Mundell, who was 68 years of age, the partner of Mundell, will be summoned to appear. The District Attorney will have a representative present to determine the probable guilt and to act in accordance with the decision of the coroner's jury. No funeral arrangements have as yet been made by the old widow of Mundell and her daughter, Mrs. Edith Knott, 2025 Darwin avenue. It is probable that the services will be held at the Soldiers' Home and that the veteran will be given a military funeral. He served through the entire Civil War and was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic. He was a native of Kentucky and had lived in Los Angeles for many years. He was a well-known figure in the community and was highly respected.



Robert Mundell.

A veteran of the Civil War, whose death yesterday is the latest act of the relentless jinx which pursued all concerned in the ill-fated midnight motor ride of Harry C. Holdsworth and other prominent Whittier people.

THOUGHT TRANSFERENCE  
AS BASIS OF ROMANCE.

**TELEPATHY** appears to have been love's medium with Mrs. J. D. Ford, widow of a victim of the Vineyard Junction wreck last summer, and J. L. Keith, civil engineer of Baltimore. They will be wedded Monday. It is strictly a hotel romance.

Mrs. Ford and Keith are guests at the Lankershim, where they met early in the winter season. They will be married in the parlors of the hotel and have selected a suite where they will occupy when they return from a wedding trip to the East.

The Pacific Electric Company paid Mrs. Ford \$10,000 damages and she also received \$5000 life insurance. Ford was secretary of the Los Angeles Fertilizer Company and president of the Wellington Oil Company of Kern county.

Several weeks before Mrs. Ford met Keith at the hotel she and Mrs. Eugene Angelman, wife of an Oakland traveling man, were seated in the lobby of the hotel during the evening concert.

"If you picked out a husband from all of the men in the room which one would it be?" Mrs. Angelman inquired of Mrs. Ford.

Mrs. Ford gave the fifteen or twenty men in the lobby the "once over" and decided on Keith, whom she had not seen before, and of whose name she was ignorant. Although Keith was looking the other way at the time it appears that he received the "wireless." Anyhow, it was not long until he was introduced to Mrs. Ford and they soon were motoring to the various beauty spots of Southern California.

The daily concerts at the hotel when the orchestra is liberal with love melodies and chance meetings on the mezzanine floor and in the dining-room are supposed to have contributed to the romance. Keith is 40 years old and Mrs. Ford five years his junior.

Mrs. Ford is a native daughter, born in San Francisco. She has lived in Los Angeles three years. Several friends will come from the northern city to be present at the wedding.



Mrs. J. D. Ford.

Who is to become the bride of A. J. Keith, civil engineer of Baltimore, in less than one year after her husband was killed in the Vineyard Junction wreck. She received \$10,000 from the Pacific Electric Company.

STRONG OPIATE  
AIDS KIDNAPER.Husband Steals Children as  
Wife Lies Helpless.Disappears and Police Search  
City for Him.Tragic Life Story of Family  
Is Laid Bare.

Detectives are today searching the city for Dr. Bruce Kimmes and his two children—Priscilla, the 13-year-old girl who started the police authorities by her brazen forgeries, and her younger brother, Johnny—both of whom were placed on probation along with the mother, Mrs. Etta Kimmes, following wholesale forgeries which the little girl was found to have committed at the instigation of her parents last October.

Mrs. Kimmes was allowed to take the children to Phoenix, when the court placed the father in Patton in custody to cure him of the drug habit. Until recently the mother and children have been quietly living with an uncle, George Gann, traveling freight and passenger agent of the Southern Pacific Railway of Phoenix. A short time ago, according to Detective Elaylock, the Nick Harris agency, Mrs. Kimmes slipped away from Phoenix and joined Dr. Kimmes, who was in Los Angeles at the time. Mrs. Kimmes was seen by a detective at the time she was in Los Angeles, and she was seen to be in the company of a man who was known to be a drug addict. She was seen to be in the company of a man who was known to be a drug addict. She was seen to be in the company of a man who was known to be a drug addict.



A. L. Lowrance and his bride, Miss Lillian Reed of this city. The groom is a grandson of Chief Journeycake of the Delaware Indian tribe of Oklahoma.

WEDS GRANDSON  
OF INDIAN CHIEF.LOS ANGELES GIRL BRIDE OF  
WEALTHY MEMBER OF  
DELAWARE TRIBE.

A childhood acquaintance in Oklahoma culminated in the marriage yesterday of A. L. Lowrance, grandson of Chief Journeycake of the Delaware Indian tribe, and Miss Lillian Reed of this city. The ceremony was performed at 7:30 p.m. at the Alexandria by the Rev. John Bentzien, associate pastor of Temple Baptist Church.

The bride is the daughter of C. S. Reed, a real estate dealer. The bridegroom is a wealthy member of the Delaware tribe. The ceremony was performed at 7:30 p.m. at the Alexandria by the Rev. John Bentzien, associate pastor of Temple Baptist Church.

CLEVER WOMEN  
USED AS BAIT.Amazing Revelations Follow  
in Blackmail Plot.Cunning Methods Employed  
to Extort Money.Nation-Wide Search Is Made  
for Gang Leader.

Amazing revelations exposing the inner workings and cunning methods of the organized gang of professional blackmailers who have extorted possibly hundreds of thousands of dollars from prominent men and women in Los Angeles and neighboring cities the past year have been brought to light by Federal, county and city detectives working on the case. The arrest of Edgar D. Byron, private detective and an alleged ringleader of the gang, for an alleged attempt to extort \$500 "hush" money from Mayor Dudley of Santa Monica brought the matter to a head. The matter will be placed before the grand jury at an early date.

A nation-wide search for Thomas McCullough, or Cunningham, with a dozen aliases, leader of the gang, and considered by Federal secret-service operators to be the boldest and most cunning blackmailer in the world, is being conducted by the police. McCullough extorted \$27,000 from Mrs. Mary Eeles, an elderly woman of Long Beach, and nearly \$50,000 from Mrs. J. Harris, a comely widow of Alabama City, Ala., who lived at Long Beach until a few weeks ago. McCullough and his pals are said to have collected nearly half a million dollars from Southern California men and women through various clever methods. A warrant was issued for a woman well known to the police of a dozen cities in connection with the blackmailing ring by Deputy District Attorney Richardson. She is known to the police as "Clarice the Blondy." She is said to be in San Francisco. Detective Bruce Boyd left last night for the North.

## GANG IN HIDING.

Investigator Felix, who is directing the search for McCullough and his associates in the gigantic "hush-money" company, declared yesterday that at least a dozen warrants will be issued for members of the gang who are now in hiding in various cities of the country. The women badger-game players who worked with McCullough will probably be arrested before another forty-eight hours. These women, with "Clarice the Blondy," would get acquainted with wealthy young society and business men shortly before their marriage and then demand "hush" money. They also worked the time-worn badger game on scores of men in Los Angeles and many beach cities.

## OTHERS INVOLVED.

The names of two real estate men and three other Long Beach citizens are involved in the Eeles and Harris cases. McCullough's victims were nearly all widows or aged women.

(Continued on Third Page.)

## Store Closed Today

Following our usual practice, the Birkel Company will remain closed all day today, Memorial Day. Watch Monday's Times for splendid Piano Specials.

## Geo. J. Birkel Co.

446-448 South Broadway  
31 YEARS IN THE MUSIC BUSINESS  
Steinway, Weber and Other Pianos and Pianola Pianos.  
Acolian Pipe Organs for the Home.  
Phones—Broadway 3, Home 50185.

## WE ARE OPEN

Our perishable line makes this imperative, but we join with you in mourning for our Nation's dead. Our line is complete today—Cherries, Currants, Melons, Foothill Vegetables, etc.

LUDWIG-MATTHEWS CO., 133-35 S. Main  
Tel. Main 550, Home A2238, F6487.

STORE CLOSED  
TODAY

## MEMORIAL DAY

(Our Sunday Advertisements  
on pages 4 and 10 Part III  
Will Be  
Mighty Interesting Reading)

## N. B. Blackstone Co.

310-320-322 South Broadway







ee Bureau

619 South Spring Street

619 South Spring Street

619 South Spring Street

Los Angeles Daily Times

MAY 30, 1914.—[PART II.] 3

WOMEN FOR BAIL

(Continued from First Page.)

with property. He made ardent love to many of them and had marriages with at least three Long Beach women, whose names will be brought out later. He received a large sum from these women. McCullough is tall, good looking and a smooth talker. He is a man who could easily work his way into the confidence of many women.

Detective McLaren of the District Attorney's office said yesterday that Milton Carlson, handwriting expert, made a search and found a carbon sheet among Byron's effects that showed tracing from the typewritten letter sent to Mayor Dudley. Carlson declared the letter was written by Dudley was written on the typewriter found in Byron's office. The detectives were busy yesterday going over the mass of papers and telegrams found in Byron's rooms.

Felix is confident that Francis Lewis Clark, the Spokane millionaire who mysteriously disappeared at Santa Barbara, is alive and that his whereabouts are known to members of the gang.

Deputy District Attorney Richardson, who is handling the county end, declared yesterday that more warrants are likely to be issued at any hour. McCullough was last seen in Toledo, O., early in April last. He and the gang have worked in many of the large eastern cities. Codes and other paraphernalia used by the gangsters were also found.

It is said the famous Budd-Morgan \$30,000 blackmailing scandal will be cleared up before the case ends. The attorney of Long Beach was Mrs. Budd's attorney.

**SWAINS OUT WARRANT.** McCULLOUGH IS SOUGHT. (LOCAL CORRESPONDENT.) LONG BEACH, May 29.—Acting Chief of Police Browne has a warrant for Thomas McCullough, alias Williams, alias Prof. Brown, sworn to by Miss Maud Buckles, who resides at the Kensington apartments, where the palmist is also alleged to have made his headquarters while here. Greaves & Durbin, proprietors of the Arlington Hotel, deny that any of the gang lived at their hotel.

Miss Buckles, in her complaint, alleges that McCullough, representing himself to be a clairvoyant, called on her in her apartments and told her she was experiencing various troubles because she was wearing two large diamonds worth about \$600.

Making mystic signs, and after getting in touch with the spirits who know all about such things, McCullough said it was bad for her to wear diamonds; that they were the cause of all her trouble, and that if she should let someone take care of them for her while she would feel a great deal better. He suggested that she use precaution as to whom she let have the precious stones, as everyone was not to be trusted. Just as a favor to her, the medium, according to Miss Buckles, said he would take the diamonds and place them in a secret mineral solution, which, in time, would cause the evil spirits who were now infested the stones to disappear.

Miss Buckles said she entrusted the diamonds to McCullough.

**IRON-WILLED.** VETERAN GIVEN LIFE SENTENCE. CONVICTED MURDERER STOICAL WHILE HEARING FATE.

Notice of Appeal in Case of Capt. Davis, Found Guilty of Killing at Sawtelle, Is Given by Public Defender, Who Hopes to Establish Complete Alibi.

In the same stoical manner with which he accepted the verdict of the jury that found him guilty of murder, Capt. Wilson E. Davis yesterday afternoon heard Judge Craig pronounce the sentence which took away from him his freedom for the remainder of his life.

Afterward Judge Craig made only a short comment on the finding of the jury and then pronounced sentence. Public Defender Wood gave notice of appeal and asked a five-day stay of execution, which was granted.

Davis was found guilty of first-degree murder, in causing the death of his partner, William G. Wheeler, of Sawtelle, on New Year's morning. It was brought out during the trial that Davis had secured a double indemnity policy, insuring the life of Wheeler against death by fire. The body of Wheeler was burned in the small house which the two men occupied. The evidence was entirely circumstantial, but Deputy District Attorney Blair drew a strong net around Davis, which even a powerful defense, insuring the life of Wheeler against death by fire. The body of Wheeler was burned in the small house which the two men occupied.

Wood stated yesterday that he expected to find one of the persons who he said to have talked with Davis in Los Angeles on New Year's morning. Proof that such a conversation took place would shatter the State's case.

**AFTER PROTRACTED SICKNESS.** Effects of Railway Accident Fatal to Man Long in Express Company's Service.

After two years' sickness originally caused by a railway accident, W. Chalmers Smith, for thirty years an employee of the Wells Fargo & Co. die yesterday morning at his home at No. 1056 Sunborn avenue, to which he had lately removed from Hyperion avenue.

Smith was 56 years old. He was a native of North Carolina and came to California in 1883, immediately entering the service of the express company, of which he was a valued servant. Some months ago he was appointed an officer of the probate court but was never able to serve on account of his poor health.

He was a Knight of Tent No. 2 of the Macabees and his long residence in the city brought him a host of friends. His widow was the state president of the California Congress of Mothers and of other women's organizations. In addition to her he leaves a son, Chalmers Coleman, aged 17; a sister, Mrs. C. H. Plummer; a mother and three brothers.

The funeral services will be held Monday afternoon from the parlors of Overholzer & Sons, place of interment to be announced later.

**BUTTER UNDER WEIGHT.** Frank Nuzzo, proprietor of a dairy establishment at Eleventh and Main streets, was found guilty yesterday afternoon in Police Judge William's court of selling butter in packages which weighed less than one pound. According to the evidence submitted, sixty packages of butter in Nuzzo's store weighed only 59 1/2 pounds. He was fined \$100.

UTILITIES ACT IS UNDER TEST.

ARGUE CALIFORNIA DEVELOPMENT COMPANY'S STATUS.

Railroad Commissioners Consider Whether They Have Jurisdiction Over Big Concern—If They Decide in Affirmative Both Decision and Law Will Be Attacked in Court.

Is or is not the California Development Company a public utility in the light of the modification of the Public Utilities Act by the last Legislature? This question emerged yesterday from a letter of seemingly expansive matter at the State Railroad Commission's inquiry into the legal status of the development company.

Action was precipitated by complaints filed with the commission by Louis J. Ivey, Adolph Becker, and the City of Holtville against the development company and its receiver, Col. W. H. Holabird.

Arguments revolved around the applicability at the present time of the State Supreme Court's finding in the case of Thayer versus Holabird that the company is not a public utility. This decision furnished the ground work for the company's defense and pointed the arguments of the attorneys for the Title Insurance and Trust Company and Boas Duncan, who intervened on behalf of the company.

The contention of the plaintiffs was that a concern furnishing water for money is a public utility in the light of the 1913 amendment to the Public Utilities Act and therefore subject to the jurisdiction of the commission. Both President Eshelman and Commissioner Theelen, who heard the case, indicate that this was also their view.

A decision in the case was promised within a month by Theelen, who is attorney for the commission. Though the case was submitted by agreement of all parties following the hearing, Theelen allowed the plaintiffs five days in which to submit briefs and the defendants an additional five days to review them.

In case the commission finds the company a public utility, it is a foregone conclusion that the resumption of jurisdiction will be subjected to court test. Col. W. H. Holabird, the receiver for the company, has already said that it will be. As a result, the 1913 amendments to the Public Utilities Act, which have permitted the commission to assume nearly plenary powers over varying industries, will be subjected to their first court test.

If the courts find the commission in the right, it will mean that thereafter that body can force the California Development Company to make extensions at the discretion of the commission. The commission will also have jurisdiction over its rates and over its internal finances.

Louis J. Ivey and Adolph Becker, two of the complainants, wish the commission to compel the Development Company to furnish water to land owned by them. The City of Holtville wishes the rate at which it receives water reduced from \$1 an acre foot to 40 cents.

**FORCES HONEST DEALINGS.** Campaign Against Fraudulent Advertising Is Prosecuted With Excellent Results.

The campaign against misleading and fraudulent advertising and to force honest dealings by merchants is being vigorously prosecuted by the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association, who have a special officer, not only to investigate all places, but to scrutinize the show windows and attend auction sales.

The motive underlying the work is to protect the purchaser rather than prosecute the offender and during the past two weeks the merchants have been compelled to refund money for articles sold under a misrepresentation far above the actual value.

In one instance a tailor had advertised to make suits at a low figure upon a deposit of \$1 and a payment of \$1 each week. Unlawful advertisement was discovered that he did not intend to continue in business or deliver the goods, but simply obtain as much money as he could and then victimize the depositor.

He was taken into custody and upon his promise to close his place and return the money paid by the depositors.

In another case where a suit of clothes had been sold on the representation that it was of a higher value than was paid, and this statement was found to be false, the clothing store was compelled to deliver to the purchaser a suit of the actual value paid for.

The auction sales are watched with great care and the effective work of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association is evidenced by the care in which statements are made by auctioneers and entire change in signs and placards in show windows of the actual value of the articles offered for sale.

**WOMAN PASSES BAD CHECK.** Jeweler, Seeing Her Beauty and Refined Manner, Gives Up Watch for Worthless Paper.

An unusually pretty young woman with fascinating blue eyes, lustrous golden hair and a pretty complexion caught Harry Bloom, jeweler, at No. 410 1/2 South Main street, a \$20 gold watch. He is now seeking the young woman on a forgery charge and has enlisted the aid of the police.

DOUBLE SIZE 10c

MADE CLEAN—SOLD CLEAN—DELIVERED CLEAN

TRADE MARK REGISTERED U.S. PAT. OFF.

MADE CLEAN—SOLD CLEAN—DELIVERED CLEAN

TRADE MARK REGISTERED U.S. PAT. OFF.

MADE CLEAN—SOLD CLEAN—DELIVERED CLEAN

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TRADE MARK REGISTERED U.S. PAT. OFF.

MADE CLEAN—SOLD CLEAN—DELIVERED CLEAN

TRADE MARK REGISTERED U.S. PAT. OFF.

MADE CLEAN—SOLD CLEAN—DELIVERED CLEAN



Clean Bread!

It's strange that so many people, particular about everything else they eat, will accept bread of uncertain cleanliness.

You would think that people would be willing to pay a "premium" to get assured cleanliness in an article like bread, that because of its porous nature so readily absorbs odors and uncleanness when exposed to them.

One grocer had a busy day recently answering complaints about his bread. Customer after customer called up and said the bread "tasted like kerosene." He started an investigation and found his wrapping paper was stored in his basement in contact with a barrel of kerosene. It absorbed the kerosene odor and communicated it to the bread.

Any other odor, impurity or germ that this wrapping paper had come in contact with, would have been absorbed by the bread just as readily.

The Blue-and-White HOLSUM germ-proof wrapper is guaranteed protection against contamination, that costs you nothing but to remember to ask for it. And it's a guarantee of cleanliness not only in handling but in baking as well, because HOLSUM is made from beginning to end with scarcely a touch of human hands, by sanitary equipment, in a bakery as clean as any housewife's kitchen.

**Pacific Baking Co.,** 1802 Tennessee St., Los Angeles.

**UNION DOUBLE TRACK PACIFIC EXCURSIONS**

DENVER AND RETURN \$3.00  
OMAHA AND RETURN \$4.00  
KANSAS CITY AND RETURN \$5.00  
ST. PAUL AND RETURN \$6.00  
ST. LOUIS AND RETURN \$7.00  
CHICAGO AND RETURN \$8.00  
NEW YORK AND RETURN \$10.00

**YELLOWSTONE PARK ROUTE**  
Ticket Office 120 West 6th St., Los Angeles.  
Or Any Salt Lake Route Ticket Agent.  
H. O. WILSON, General Agent.  
Tel. Main 5823, Home 60354.

**GLACIER NATIONAL PARK**  
Plan to Visit  
This Summer.  
Vacations, \$1.00 to \$5.00 per day.  
Tours by Auto, Stage, Horseback or Afoot.  
Fishing, Boating, Camping.  
Stopovers permitted on all through tickets to Eastern.

**EXCURSION RATES EAST**  
WRITE OR CALL FOR DATES, ETC.  
C. A. THURSTON, G. A., C. & N. W. RY.  
605 SOUTH SPRING STREET, L. A.

**SAN FRANCISCO—SEATTLE—TACOMA**  
**S. S. GOVERNOR** (License 540)  
Sails Sunday at 10:30 a.m.  
**S. S. QUEEN SAILS MONDAY AT 11 P.M.** (License 297)  
SAN DIEGO EXCURSIONS EVERY SUNDAY, WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY  
PACIFIC COAST STEAMSHIP CO.,  
Main 47. 624 S. SPRING ST. A3353.

**S. S. Beaver, Tuesday, June 2nd**  
FOR  
SAN FRANCISCO, ASTORIA, PORTLAND  
WITHOUT CHANGE  
First Class \$8.35  
Second Class \$7.35  
Including Pursh and Meals  
Sailings: June 7, 13, 17, 22, 27, July 2, 7, 12, 17, 22, 27.  
C. G. KRUGER, Dist. Pass. Agt., 517 S. Spring St. Phone: Home A3751—Main 1994.

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Royal Mail Twin-Screw Steamships  
Cameronia, California,  
"Caledonia" and "Columbia"  
Sailing from New York every Saturday  
Glasgow via Londonderry  
For Book of Tour Notes, etc., apply to  
HENDERSON BROTHERS, Gen'l Agents,  
11 State St., New York, or  
A. H. ARBUTT, G. A., 375 Market St., San Francisco, or any local agent in Los Angeles.

**Portland**  
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**San Francisco**  
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North Pacific Steamship Co.  
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HOLSUM Jr. Size 5c

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## Cities and

**ROMEO, WHERE ART THOU?**  
Shakespearean Romances  
by Sweet-Faced Girls on the  
Bare of Trappings.  
The mellifluous periods of  
peare fall more trippingly

On a stage as bare of trappings as that to which the Box Grove girls endeavored to accustom a city audience, these girls presented a new interpretation of the unbroken bond of the man and the maid. But as the playings were needed, a few touches better so for these fresh-faced beauties were adorning enough and a doublet and hose they were wearing transcing.

They had also condescended to some burlesque. And



Memorial Day programme at the school

**Amusements—Entertainments**

**ER**—Matinee Tomorrow, Thursday & Sunday

**N—I—G—H—T**

Will Present for the First Time They Have Ever

WITH  
Goulding and Santley  
Melvin Stokes  
Chas. A. Murray  
SINGING AND DANCING FARMERS  
BEAUTY CHORUS OF FIRST  
TODAY TONIGHT  
Tomorrow 25c, 50c, 75c  
Tonight, 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1. ALL MATINEES  
BANK THEATER—  
TONIGHT—LAST TWO TIMES OF THE  
PLAY, "THE DAWN OF A VOYAGE."  
TOMORROW MATINEE  
OFFICER 6666 Three Acts of  
The Great

Nights, 28, 30 and 75 cents. *Admission*

**MAJESTIC THEATER—**  
**TO-MORROW NIGHT**  
PRESENTS THE WORLD'S BEST COMEDY  
**"MY HEART"**  
Taylor's Perpetual New York Triumphant  
Nights, 30c to \$2. Bargain Matinee  
NOW SELLING.

**Even 6th and 7th—** From 7:30  
**Standard of Vaudeville**  
AMERICA'S FINEST THEATRE  
ABSOLUTELY FIRST  
**Master Ciblel & Co.**  
"Little Kew"  
**THE LIVINGSTONE, Latest Dances, Latest**  
E. Musical **THE NICK VERGIL**  
Francis **BEN DEELY & Co.** The *Best*  
Last Week Here  
**Inding Statues**

1 and 2 P.M.  
 Sunday Matinee, 2 P.M.  
 Night Prime.  
 Reception on  
 stage after  
 matinee  
 Matinee start  
 1:45 and  
 ER—838 Bdw. Bet. 8th &  
 on Pldgon's Famous Play  
 LAWYER  
 MONDAY  
 THE HEARTH  
 PRODUCTION OF CHARLES READE  
 ER—  
 Junction With  
 Arts Toward Bldg  
 MONDAY

ER Bert — CONTINUOUS  
Levy's — 1:30 TO 3 P.M.  
7 GREAT ACTS  
s Barnyard • Circus

ments—Entertainments

ER—Matinee Fourpence, Theatre 6 p.m.

N-I-G-H-T

Will Present for the First Time Their Latest Pro-

nt for a Day

WITH

Goulding and Santley

Melvin Stokes  
Chas. A. Mason

SINGING AND DANCING PERFORMERS  
BEAUTY CHOICES OF FIRST

NG TONIGHT

orrow 25c, 50c, 75c

Nights, 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1. ALL MATINEES

ANK THEATER—

RIGHT—LAST TWO TIMES OF THE  
PLAY "THE DAYS OF A YOMER"

ING TOMORROW MATINEE

**Officer 666** Three Acts  
Laughter  
McHugh  
Nights, 25, 50 and 75 cents. Mat. 10c and 15c

**MAGNIFICENT THEATER—**  
**TOMORROW NIGHT**  
PRESENTS THE WORLD'S BEST COMEDY  
**"MY HEART"**

men 6th and 7th—  
Standard of Vaudeville  
AMERICA'S FINEST THEATRE  
ABSOLUTE! FORTUNE  
Master Gabriel & Co.  
"Little Kool"  
LIVINGSTONE, Latest Dances, TARTAN &  
E. Musical Melodist, NICK LARSEN  
"Standards" BEN DELLEY & CO., "The Jugglers"  
Last Week Here  
Garden of Living Statues  
12:15, 3 and 5 p.m. Heart-Belly, East View  
Sunday Matinee, 2:15 P.m. 15-16-17  
Sunday Matinee, Night Film  
Reception on  
stage after  
10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100-101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-853-854-855-856-857-858-859-860-861-862-863-864-865-866-867-868-869-870-871-872-873-874-875-876-877-878-879-880-881-882-883-884-885-886-887-888-889-890-891-892-893-894-895-896-897-898-899-900-901-902-903-904-905-906-907-908-909-910-911-912-913-914-915-916-917-918-919-920-921-922-923-924-925-926-927-928-929-930-931-932-933-934-935-936-937-938-939-940-941-942-943-944-945-946-947-948-949-950-951-952-953-954-955-956-957-958-959-960-961-962-963-964-965-966-967-968-969-970-971-972-973-974-975-976-977-978-979-980-981-982-983-984-985-986-987-988-989-990-991-992-993-994-995-996-997-998-999-1000-1001-1002-1003-1004-1005-1006-1007-1008-

**ER—838 Bdwy. Bet. 8th & 9th**  
**on Pildgon's Famous Play**  
**LAWYER**  
**MONDAY**  
**HE HEARTH**  
**DUCTION OF CHARLES READE'S**  
**ER—**  
**Production of Cyrus Townsend Denison's**  
**THE SOUTHERNERS.**  
**graph comedy screen. "Outer's With"**  
**CONTINUOUS**  
**ER Bert's — 1:30 to 3 P.M.**  
**h. Bert's 1 GREAT ATTRACTION**  
**h. Barnyard • Circus**

must the matter are such  
as there seems to be a ten-  
the part of the company  
prosecute.

**QUEEN OF MAY.**  
Viola Albright has been elected  
for the festival of the Civic  
Club. The affair will be giv-  
purchase a public drinking

Coronado T. C. opens.—[Ad-  
ent.



Theaters, Cities and Towns South of Tehachepi's Top—Los Angeles County News.

**THEATERS.** WHERE ART THOU? Shakespearean Romance Presented by Sweet-Faced Girls on Stage House of Trappings. The melodramatic period of Shakespeare is full of tripping from the pages of women than from those of men. This was proved last night when the class of 1914 of the Culver School of Expression, presented Romeo and Juliet. On a stage as bare of trappings as that to which the Ben Greet played delivered to acoustics with a minimum, these girls presented the representation of the undying love of a man and the maid. But no trappings were needed. In fact, it was the lack of these trappings that gave the representation enough and a surplus to boot. They had also conned their parts so well that the audience was at a loss to which the Ben Greet played delivered to acoustics with a minimum, these girls presented the representation of the undying love of a man and the maid. But no trappings were needed. In fact, it was the lack of these trappings that gave the representation enough and a surplus to boot.

**PASADENA.** SOCIETY MAN'S TROUBLES END. His Probation by Good Behavior. Pasadena Dubs New Electric Cafeteria Cars. Named on Committee of Advisory Board.

**LOS ANGELES HARBOR.** FREIGHT DUE CANAL ROUTE. The first freight for this port through the Panama Canal from New York is due here Monday on the American-Hawaiian steamer Nevada, which sailed from Balboa a few days ago. The freight was taken to Colon from New York and transported through the canal in barges. At Balboa it was again transferred from the barges to the Nevada. The cargo will be the first to reach Pacific Coast ports via Panama by the all-water route and this will be the first port of call for the Nevada.

**BALDWIN PARK.** JUICE TO FLARE TOWN TO TOWN. BALDWIN PARK SWITCHES ITS LAMPS TO ELECTRIC. Forerunner of Action to Develop County System to Light Up Dark Places—Improvement Society Celebrates News of Power Company's Intentions.

**Covina.** INVOLVES BIG ESTATE BY PECULIAR CLAIM. COVINA, May 29.—Jack Wright of Sierra Madre, who is an official court reporter (stenographer), has involved the \$1,600,000 estate of the late E. F. Kleinmeyer in a peculiar claim for services which promises to develop a nice interpretation of the law if the Los Angeles Trust and Savings Company, executor of the estate, contests it. Yesterday he put in a bill for \$150 for services rendered, and it came about thusly: Kleinmeyer, before his death, was accused by Walter G. McCarthy of stealing a horse by "cutting it out" of a bunch McCarthy had bought from Kleinmeyer and turning it back into the home pasture. Kleinmeyer was discharged by Justice Wells for lack of evidence in a four-days' hearing in his court. Then Kleinmeyer, through

**San Diego.** STRANGE CRAFT IN THE OFFING. FEARS OF PIRATES DISSIPATED BY IDENTIFICATION. Federal and Constitutionalists Playing War Game Even in American Harbor—San Diego Pythians Give Reception to Grand Freelan. Great Radio Station.

**PITTHAN RECEPTION.** More than 600 Pythian Knights of San Diego, National City and surrounding towns joined in a reception and banquet this evening at the Grant in honor of Herbe A. Graham of San Diego, newly-elected Grand Freelan of the State, and Mrs. Rita Benz, Grand Junior.

**RADIO STATION.** The government has purchased seventy-two acres in Chocoma Heights which will be built the largest radio station on this continent. When the plant is completed ships plying in Alaskan waters, China seas, or the coast of South or North America will be able to flash messages in a few minutes to San Diego.

**CONTEST DISTRIBUTION.** Carline Thomas of this city is contesting the final distribution of the \$218,000 estate of the late Carrie A. Dalton. Half of the Dalton estate went to Mrs. Bryant Howard and to her son, Bryant Howard, Jr., who was recently sued on a breach of promise suit for a mill and a half by Florence Armstrong, a Los Angeles chorus girl. Howard turned his portion of the estate over to his mother, Thomas is contesting the will, as in a previous will he was bequeathed \$5000. The first will was not revoked.

**NEW FIER PLANS.** A new pier will be built shortly at La Playa by the government as an auxiliary pier to the present one off Ft. Rosecrans at a cost of \$40,000.

**MAKES TORCH OF HIS ARM.** TUSTIN, May 29.—While filling the tank of a gasoline stove with a burner was lighted, G. H. Baxter's left arm was converted into a torch. The gasoline spilled over his arm, and was ignited from the burner. The man's arm was badly burned.

**POMONA IS SUED FOR DAMAGES.** AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT IN JULY CAUSES DEMANDS FOR REDRESS. POMONA, May 29.—As a result of an automobile accident which occurred on the evening of July 24 of last year, when an automobile in which C. A. Whitehead, J. A. McLeod and Flora McConnell were riding, slipped over an embankment at the west end of Konoak drive and east of Ganesha Park, the three parties, through their attorneys, have filed damage claims against this city aggregating \$25,000. Messrs. Whitehead and McLeod ask for \$10,000 each for injuries received and Flora McConnell demands \$1000. It is claimed that the city was remiss in not having the end of the street, which terminates abruptly and high above the Southern Pacific's right of way, fenced off so as to protect users of the road. The driver of the automobile failed to notice that he was at the end of the road and the accident occurred.

**MISSING BROTHER MAY BE DEAD.** ANGELENO BELIEVES RELATIVE IS DROWNED IN OCEAN PARK BREAKERS. OCEAN PARK, May 29.—M. E. Whitman of Los Angeles writes that this beach last Sunday to pass the day, and as he has not returned it is believed he was drowned while swimming. Whitman is to come to the beach and identify some clothes found in a dressing-room. The ocean has yet four days in which to give up its dead if the man lost his life in the surf.

**MERCHANT OFFICERS.** COLTON, May 29.—The newly organized Merchants' Association held its first business meeting last night and elected officers. B. F. Hopkins was named president; D. W. Willett, vice-president; T. E. Moon, secretary; treasurer; and the directors are R. F. Harford, C. E. Mead, E. G. Palmer, George Coe and F. A. Alexander. Since the get-together banquet of Monday, nine new members have entered the association.

**CORNER-STONE LAID.** VENICE, May 29.—The cornerstone laying ceremonies for the new Venice High School were held here this afternoon at 2:30, when Abbot Kinney presided over the event. The board of education members performed the initial step in the building of the great school. Rev. F. L. Holmes offered a prayer which was followed by a big program, "The Enlarging Scope of the High School" was the subject of a talk by Mark Keppel, County Superintendent of Schools. Gov. P. H. Berry of the Soldiers' Home delivered an address on "The Nation's Defense," which was followed by a talk by E. R. Snyder, State Commissioner of Vocational Education. Cree T. Work, principal of the High School then gave a short talk on the significance of the High School. The building of this elegant High School is the result of the voting of bonds by the city in the sum of \$250,000.

**SLASHING SALARIES.** ONTARIO, May 29.—Salaries of city officials are to be greatly slashed and some officers are to be entirely done away with in the campaign of retrenchment urged by the Finance Committee is sanctioned by the City Council at its next regular meeting. Monday night. The biggest cut recommended is that of the City Building Inspector which is to be cut \$50 per month.

**Coronado and return today \$2.—(Advertisement.)**

**Low R.R. rates now to Coronado.—(Advertisement.)**

**Little cloudy weather at Coronado.—(Advertisement.)**

**Second Time.**

**TAFT ALMOST DESTROYED BY EARLY MORNING FIRE.** [LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.] TAFT, May 29.—The entire city of Taft was threatened with destruction shortly after 3 o'clock this morning as the result of a fire which originated in the Taft Hospital and wiped out six structures. The total damage is estimated at \$25,000. Asleep in the hospital at the time the fire broke out was Miss Emma Riley, the night nurse, and several patients. The fire was discovered by City Recorder S. Birchard, who gave the alarm by firing a revolver several times. The sound of the shots awoke the nurse who, with the assistance of others, removed the patients to a place of safety. The hospital building, valued at \$10,000, was a complete loss. Three residences belonging to A. M. Keene, editor of the Petroleum Reporter, were also totally destroyed. A garage containing three automobiles was destroyed; two small cottages, one used as the nurses' quarters and the other occupied by Dr. H. H. Hart of the Midway Driller, were consumed by the flames. In the excitement Harshart rushed to his cottage with a pair of socks and a safety razor. Twice during the brief history of Taft's business district has been wiped out by fire. The fact that only a light breeze prevailed was all that saved the town this morning.

**Today Coronado and return \$2.—(Advertisement.)**

**GOOD METHODIST VOTES FORCE BALLOT RECOUNT.** [LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.] ONTARIO, May 29.—Because "good Methodist votes" were ridiculed and because accurate count was not kept of the ballots cast at the election of April 13 on the question of licensing the poolrooms of the city, according to the election officers of precincts No. 1 and No. 2, a recount of the votes in these precincts was ordered by the City Council last night following the presentation of arguments in the case by a delegation from the Woman's Christian Temperance union, headed by Mrs. Clara R. Sheldon. Election officers, including Mrs. M. A. R. Delhauer, N. H. Garrison, William Enslay, Samuel Scott and Solon Y. Russell, were called upon to testify. It was admitted that on several occasions during the original count when the figures of Delhauer and Garrison had not tallied, a balance was forced. When the count was completed it was stated that Garrison's figures showed fourteen more votes in favor of the pool halls than did Delhauer's and remedy this four had been subtracted from the former and ten added to the latter. The final result of the count in all precincts, according to the original count, favored the poolrooms by ten votes, and Mrs. Sheldon and her followers declare that sufficient votes were miscounted to defeat the will of the people. "Is it not a fact," asked Attorney B. F. Warner, at the request of Mrs. Sheldon, when Delhauer was on the witness stand, that you characterized ballots cast against the poolrooms as 'good Methodist votes' during the count at precinct No. 1?" Delhauer not only admitted this, but proceeded to severely score this particular religious sect for its attempts to control the politics of the city. The time for the recount was set for next Thursday morning at the City Hall.

**BRENTWOOD IRRIGATED FARMS**

"Best in the West"

No better dairy farms in all California. Alfalfa and dairying on Brentwood Irrigated Farms bring large and certain returns.

Brentwood Irrigated Farms are located east of Mt. Diablo in Eastern Contra Costa County on the Southern Pacific railroad. The Santa Fe is about five miles distant. Water transportation about four miles from the east line of the property.

Within 60 miles are the million people of the San Francisco Bay district—a market for everything you will raise, including fruits and vegetables as well as dairy, poultry and pork products. A complete irrigation system of the highest and best type of construction.

Practically every known California product can be grown here. Prices, \$300 an acre including water right. Write for illustrated pamphlet.

**Balfour, Guthrie & Co., 350 California Street, San Francisco**

Balfour, Guthrie & Co., 826 Higgins Bldg., Los Angeles. A. Burness, Res. Agt., Brentwood, Cal.





# Business: Money, Stocks and Bonds Trade—The Citrus Market Industrial

## MARKET QUOTATIONS

BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES

ST. LOUIS MARKET. (BY DIRECT WIRE-EXCLUSIVE DISPATCH.)

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Market CITRUS QUOTATIONS. Industrial Progress: Shipping and Grain Copper Market.

THE BREAKS THREATENING. CHINESE RUSHED TO COLORADO RIVER POINT. MAY 29.—The repairs on the Colorado River near House Rock, Ariz., are completed and the river is about to be opened. A cut in the Colorado at the place where the levee broke, near House Rock, Ariz., is about to be opened. A cut in the Colorado at the place where the levee broke, near House Rock, Ariz., is about to be opened.

STOCKHOLDERS. MAY 29.—The repairs on the Colorado River near House Rock, Ariz., are completed and the river is about to be opened. A cut in the Colorado at the place where the levee broke, near House Rock, Ariz., is about to be opened. A cut in the Colorado at the place where the levee broke, near House Rock, Ariz., is about to be opened.

SHIPPING. MAY 29.—The repairs on the Colorado River near House Rock, Ariz., are completed and the river is about to be opened. A cut in the Colorado at the place where the levee broke, near House Rock, Ariz., is about to be opened. A cut in the Colorado at the place where the levee broke, near House Rock, Ariz., is about to be opened.

Wool buying shows increase. Business is expected to be a bit better this week and buyers have taken a considerable quantity of new territory wool, as well as some further quantities of foreign wool, and some further quantities of foreign wool, and some further quantities of foreign wool.

Chicago and the East. Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western Line. Round-trip tickets at fares shown below on sale May 12th and various dates during the summer months.

Los Angeles Limited. A train of sterling worth. Runs through direct to Chicago in 66 hours and 30 minutes via Salt Lake Route, Union Pacific R. R. and Chicago and North Western R. R. Los Angeles 1:30 a. m. ar. Chicago 11:30 a. m. th. day.

Real Estate Directory. SEE HERMOSA "THE BEAUTIFUL" BEACH FIRST. LAUGHLIN PARK. CLIFTON-BY-THE-SEA. WINDSOR SQUARE. GILLETTE'S REGENT SQUARE. For Exchange. Can handle property from \$20,000 to \$50,000 for my home rented at \$109 a month and lots. A. G. Sharp, 710 Title Ins. Bldg. F4271; Bldg. 3658.

Chicago Stock Market. MAY 29.—Following are the sales and high and closing quotations on the Chicago stock exchange, as reported by the Chicago stock exchange.

Home Savings Bank. 8th and Broadway. NIGHT AND DAY BRANCH. SECOND AND SPRING STS. CHICHESTER'S PILLS. THE DIABLO BRAND. IRRIGATES THE BLOOD. KNOCKS RHEUMATISM. A Remedy That Flushes the Blood from Head to Foot.



## Public Service: City Hall, Courts.

## SUMMARY OF THE DAY.

A committee representing the seaside boulevard that is to connect the city and county road system with the various beach resorts was before the City Council yesterday, urging that the city build one mile of road across its lands at Hyperion Beach. Upon the city's agreement to do this depends the completion of the road this year.

The Santa Fe has indicated its desire that a friendly suit be instituted by the city to determine the rights of the Board of Public Works to compel the railroad to lower its grade at street crossings from Central to Western avenue.

A letter cast an air of mystery about a divorce suit tried by Judge Morrison yesterday. It hinted at collusion between husband and wife, and the testimony developing contradictions, the court denied the decree, his belief being that the wife was to pay the husband money if a decree was obtained.

## At the City Hall.

## CITY'S LINK IS IMPORTANT.

## IF IT BUILDS MILE OF ROAD OTHERS TO COME.

Council is Asked to Construct Highway Across its Lands at Hyperion Beach as Part of Seaside Boulevard—Budget Committee May Provide Necessary Funds.

Strong impetus was given yesterday to the project of completing the seaside boulevard, when a committee representing the district from Playa del Rey to Manhattan Beach appeared before the City Council to urge that the city construct its portion of the road across one mile of its land at Hyperion Beach. This committee, composed of John A. Allen and F. M. Jordan of the Auto Club, F. H. Johnson of Hermosa Beach, and H. L. Pierce and R. T. Cooper.

The immediate success of the seaside project was declared to rest upon the activities of the city in building this mile stretch of roadway. It was urged that this is a matter that affects a large portion of Los Angeles county and the entire city, as the completion of the boulevard would give direct road connection from Los Angeles to Sawtelle, Santa Monica, Ocean Park, Venice, Manhattan Beach, Hermosa Beach, Redondo Beach, San Pedro, Wilmington and Long Beach.

The estimated cost of the road from Playa del Rey to Manhattan Beach is \$17,000. The cost of the mile which is desired the city shall build is \$12,000. After hearing the subject of the Budget Committee, and Councilman Conwell, a member of this committee, said last night that if it is possible the committee will provide for the necessary funds, as the connecting link is highly desirable and would prove a good investment on the part of the city.

The committee before the Council stated that the entire road has been practically assured, with the exception of the gap across the city lands at Hyperion, a half mile across lands of the Standard Oil Company and about a half mile across uninhabited land between the Standard Oil Company's land and Manhattan. Rights of way have been secured on easy grades, and with no onerous costs for the entire district.

The committee says, "Manhattan city has finished grading, building of cement curbs, and is now laying concrete on an improvement of two miles in length, from Highland avenue at Hermosa Beach city limits to the north city limits of Manhattan Beach, and to within about one-half mile of the south side of the Standard Oil properties."

"This extension through Manhattan Beach connects up with paved streets through Hermosa Beach, Redondo and San Pedro. The entire county will be benefited by this improvement, as it will connect up the present good road system from Los Angeles with the beach points."

Practically no money has been spent by the county in the improvement of roads in that district. The county authorities are now looking with great favor on this proposition and indications are that if the city builds its section the balance of the road will follow within the current year.

## FRIENDLY SUIT.

**SANTA FE TRACK LOWERING.** Property owners in the vicinity of Alhambra and Figueroa streets filed another petition yesterday, asking the City Council and Board of Public Works to require the Santa Fe Railroad to lower its tracks at that point to the official street grade. This is simply an old chapter to the long controversy over the Santa Fe's grade at street crossings in the southern part of the city. The outcome probably will be a friendly suit by the city.

Weeks ago the Board of Public Works ordered the Santa Fe to lower its tracks to street grade at all street crossings from Central avenue to Western avenue. The time passed by and an extension of time was asked for by the company. This extension has about expired, and no move has been made to lower the tracks. In fact, officials of the company have indicated that they cannot obtain the necessary appropriation until the merits of the case have been determined by the courts. They allege that they are entitled to maintain the present grade as it was established and the tracks were laid under provisions of a county charter, before the territory became a part of the city, and that the city later acquired rights of way for street crossings.

The company officials have indicated their desire to have the city institute a friendly suit to determine the authority of the Board of Public Works to enforce its order to lower the tracks at crossings.

## City Buys Locomotive.

The Harbor Commission yesterday awarded the contract for a twenty-ton locomotive, which is to be used on work at the harbor terminal.

initial, to of the "American" make and will cost the city \$3194. It will be shipped from the works in New Jersey within four days. The commission has the option to purchase another at the same price.

**Conference on "L" Structure.** Chairman Roberts of the Council's Public Utilities Committee has arranged for a conference next Monday between his committee, City Attorney Stephens and President Shoup of the Pacific Electric Company on the proposed elevated structure to connect the Sixth-street depot with the city-owned tracks on San Pedro street. The notice of sale of this franchise will be before the Public Utilities Committee for a further hearing next Friday.

**Minor City Hall News.** The Civil Service Commission has issued a call for the registration of six truck drivers with five-ton trucks, for use in the corps that is to handle the street resurfacing through the street department. An allowance of \$250 per month is to be made for each truck. The new corps is to be put to work the first of June.

The City Council yesterday filed for future reference the petitions and documents pertaining to the proposed boulevard to connect the northwestern part of the city with Tropic and Glendale. While commending the project and declaring that the road will undoubtedly be provided for in the future, the present shortage of city funds makes it impracticable to take it up this time.

The Board of Public Works was instructed by the City Council yesterday to prepare for bids for paving the Third-street tunnel. The work will be done immediately after the beginning of the next fiscal year. The walls are to be whitewashed. Efforts to provide for better lighting of the tunnel have proved futile and Councilman Shoup yesterday announced that if there is anyone who has a sure method to propose he is ready to receive suggestions.

The Board of Education has made application to the City Council for the use of seven rooms in the old State Normal School building to be used for public school purposes during the next school year.

## At the Courthouse.

## WOMAN'S LETTER HINTS MYSTERY.

## INTIMATES WIFE IS TO PAY TO SECURE DIVORCE.

**Court Demands Explanation and Denies Decree When It Appears that Woman Entered into Bargain to Obtain a Decree—Boasts of Trick to Be Turned.**

An element of mystery was injected into the divorce suit of George W. Smith against Ethel G. Smith, tried and denied by Judge Morrison yesterday. A letter signed by another woman, coupling the name of E. E. Russell with Mrs. Smith's and stating that the latter was to pay Smith \$300 after the decree was granted, went on the records unsolved as to the identity of the writer.

Smith said he had met Russell, but he had no knowledge of Mabel Van Zant, 1215 Washington street, the alleged writer of the letter.

Dated May 25, last, and referring to the approaching trial of the Smith divorce suit, Mabel went on to say: "Ethel G. Smith is now living with a married man named E. E. Russell, and their living together is unauthorized. She employed the attorney and sent her husband to see him, and she is paying for the divorce, and has put \$100 in some bank to pay this city to pay to him, only after he secures the divorce."

"I don't believe that justice should be thwarted by people of this kind. She is boasting what a trick she is going to turn on Judge Monroe."

"That is untrue," declared Mrs. Smith. She was warning the trial as a spectator, declining to make a defense to Smith's charge of desertion. "Mr. Russell is a boarder at my flat, My son Walter, aged 16, is with me."

"Do you know the writer of this letter?" asked the court.

"I don't know who wrote it unless it could be Mrs. Russell. He is separated from his wife. The handwriting on the envelope does not look like Mrs. Russell's, but she is the only person I can think would do it."

"Smith testified you are to pay him \$175; what about that?" asked the court.

"I drew the money out of the bank," she replied, "and he seemed to feel so bad about it, I said I would pay it back."

"Have you any money?" "Do you earn your own living?" "I conduct a dancing academy."

Smith admitted there had been a property settlement. He also said that Mrs. Smith had taken away the furniture and other furniture when she left him, November 6, 1912. Both denied there was any agreement as to a divorce.

The court found, however, that there was sufficient to justify him in believing there was a divorce agreement and that Mrs. Smith was to pay him money. For these reasons he denied the decree, to the evident chagrin of the parties. Later the court learned that Mrs. Russell had been

## For Wronging Girl.

## TWENTY YEARS PRISON TERM GIVEN KILFOIL.

**RACED** against the big court-room table at 11:30 o'clock yesterday morning, Philip A. Kilfoil heard with athen face and twitching lips, but with eyes that never wavered from the face of Judge Willis, the sentence that the next twenty years of his life should be spent behind the walls of San Quentin.

Attorneys for Kilfoil fought to the last ditch for a new trial, and when over-ruled at every turn, G. R. Horton made a plea for leniency. Standing shoulder to shoulder with Kilfoil, he begged for a short sentence, while Kilfoil, with grayed countenance, kept his eyes fixed on the judge. Occasionally a shiver seemed to shake his frame and he leaned so heavily on the table that his fingers became whitened, but he raised his head at

an inconspicuous spectator, and that she had engaged a lawyer in case she was called as a witness.

## POSED AS SINGLE.

## SAYS WIFE NAGGED HIM.

Miss Fannie Haskins, a clerk in a laundry office, was an unexpected witness in the divorce suit of Adele I. Yone against Arthur G. Yone yesterday. Her testimony was to the effect that Yone, as a patron of the laundry, had accompanied her home one evening, and made an engagement to take her suit, which, she declares, she did not keep. She believed him to be a single man until her sister chanced to meet Mrs. Yone, when Miss Haskins ignored Yone thereafter.

"What have you got to say?" Judge Jackson asked Yone.

"Didn't I marry her? I told you home with your bundies?" Yone asked the young woman.

"Are you trying to develop that this young woman tempted you?" asked the court.

"Oh, no," replied Yone. He took the stand in his own defense, and stated that on two occasions when he had been out late, which his wife had testified was usual, he had told her he was out for business.

Judge Jackson granted the decree after he had ascertained from Mrs. Yone that she would not live with her husband again, and he was ordered to pay her \$25 a month for one year.

## DRINK VERSUS SON.

## MAKES SOLEMN PROMISE.

The love of his little son was balanced against the love of drink in the case of Lee Giffin, defendant in Mrs. Flora Giffin's divorce suit. He allowed the case to go by default yesterday, and happening in Judge Jackson's court, he was ordered to pay \$25 a month for one year.

"I will not consent to a child being given into the custody of a man who comes into the courtroom under the influence of liquor," said the court. "If you show me by your conduct that you have abstained from drink, I will permit you to see the boy any day, but you cannot take him away to remain with you."

If it is reported to me that you appeared at the boy's home under the influence of drink, I will revoke the order and also hold you for contempt. Do you promise?"

Giffin promised after trying to show the court that he had undergone mental suffering due to marital troubles, and took to drink. Meantime he must pay \$25 a week for the support of the boy. The decree was granted.

## SAVES TIME.

## SHORTENS CASE.

By refusing to allow Alice B. and Hattie Strong to delve prior to their father's death into the relations between the latter and the late William A. Strong, his son and administrator of his \$390,000 estate, Judge Giff yesterday cut a four days' case down into less than half.

Since the death of Strong there has been great bitterness between the sisters and the latter is an attorney, and it appeared during the trial yesterday, growing out of objections to his first account current, that he had in care of the estate of his father's property since he graduated in law in 1898.

Strong has vouchers for every expenditure and the receipts. He was closely cross-examined by Attorney Davis, counsel for the sisters. A hearing on the complaint has been set for Saturday, June 6, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon before Judge Barlett.

## STAG JOY RIDE.

## ENDS DISASTROUSLY.

The stag joy ride which Leo Gregory and his friends took on April 11, at Wilmington, turned out disastrously for Gregory yesterday. Judge Oster of San Bernardino, sitting for Judge Willis, declared that Gregory was guilty of operating a motor vehicle on the public highway without the owner's consent, and by continuing to hold it as security for money loaned have sought constantly to protect the stockholders.

## COURT PARAGRAPHS.

## PROCEEDINGS IN BRIEF.

**NUTRANCE COMPLAINT.** Complaining that smoke and gases from the Bradbury building at Third and Broadway pollute the atmosphere and are carried against and into the Washington building at Third and Spring streets, the Washington Fireproof Building Company, owner of the Washington building, and the Washington Building and Improvement Company, filed suit yesterday against the Bradbury estate, asking that the smoke and gases be declared a nuisance and abated. It is alleged that rugs and furniture in the Washington building are damaged by the nuisance, and that tenants are complaining and threaten to move out.

**WATTS ON THE MAP.** One of the official acts of Sarah A. Smith, City Treasurer of Watts, is to defend a suit brought by C. W. Hoag, an attorney, to recover \$175 alleged to have been authorized to pay him for services in connection with recent litigation. Hoag is a member of the law firm of which Neighbors is the head.

## JUDGMENT ON NOTE.

## An echo of the days of the incumbency of

Newton J. Skinner as president of the All West Bank. Skinner was heard in Judge Wellborn's court yesterday when C. E. Phillips obtained judgment against Skinner on a promissory note for \$2200, endorsed by J. S. Wollcott. The note, assigned by Wollcott to Phillips, is dated June 27, 1910, and interest is computed at 7 per cent. from that date.

**Moderate Damages.** For injuries received at First and Rowan streets, August 30, 1913, J. T. Brooks was awarded \$300 damages against the Los Angeles Railway Company by a jury in Judge Wilbur's court yesterday. He brought suit for \$25,000 damages.

**INCORPORATIONS.** Electric Gas Valve Company, incorporators, C. T. Stewart, A. T. Stewart, E. J. Ryan, R. A. Rockwood and L. E. Harwood, capital stock \$20,000, subscribed \$10,025; Cleveland Auto and Truck Company, incorporators, Julius Krang, Salo Desky and W. R. Middleton, capital stock \$10,000, subscribed \$8000; Pacific Farming and Stocking Company, incorporators, J. R. Treat and W. H. O'Brien, capital stock \$10,000, subscribed \$1000; Halsey Manufacturing Company, incorporators, A. S. Harvey, Frank H. Cleveland, Gaylord Johnson, J. B. McCurdy and Charles L. North, capital stock \$20,000, subscribed \$1; Isaac Printing Company, incorporators, George F. Thompson, M. J. Laycock and P. P. Bennett, capital stock \$25,000, subscribed \$1.

## LITIGATION.

## TRY TO BLOCK SALE OF STOCK.

## SUIT FILED BY INVESTMENT COMPANY STOCKHOLDERS.

Court Asked to Order Cancellation of Shares Held by Former Directors and to Prevent Sale—How New Board is Consistently Protecting Interests of Investors.

In a complaint filed in the Superior Court yesterday 122 stockholders of the Los Angeles Investment Company ask that the directors of the company be restrained from selling the stock issued to the old board of directors and that the cancellation of the stock be ordered. The Los Angeles Investment Company, Charles A. Elder, W. D. Deeble, Harry G. Rodgers, A. P. Thompson, C. L. Selby, G. M. Derby and the members of the present directorate are named as defendants.

The plaintiffs aver that they represent 53,715 shares of stock. The complaint alleges that the stock held by the old board of directors was not cancelled and should be cancelled for the benefit of all the stockholders. It is charged in connection with the suit that the new board of directors is forming or is interested in a syndicate to buy the stock at or below its market value. A hearing on the complaint has been set for Saturday, June 6, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon before Judge Barlett.

Manager Austin O. Martin stated last night that the position of the company has been fully explained to the stockholders in the president's report of last January and in subsequent letters. The stock of the old directors is held by the company as collateral security for notes to the amount of approximately \$1,250,000. Some of the stockholders have been loaned by that organization. The directors, in refusing to accept the proffer of their predecessors to surrender their stock and by continuing to hold it as security for money loaned have sought constantly to protect the stockholders.

It is the purpose of the board, Martin explained, to sell the stock, if it is sold, for cash to the highest bidder at the request of Gregory.

Conceding the allegation that the new directors are seeking to secure all or part of the stock Manager Martin said: "No member of the board has owned or sought to acquire any of the stock of the company beyond the amount necessary to qualify as directors. None of them is nor can be, according to their fixed policy. They will benefit from the successful handling of the company's business in exactly the same way as the entire city will benefit from the rehabilitation of one of its big enterprises and in no other way."

## AWARD IMPERIAL LAND.

## Officials Give Valuable Tract to Two of Three Claimants, Adjudicating Tangled Surveys.

A tangled question of overlapping surveys and conflicting claims, involving a section of fine farming land in the Imperial Valley, was adjudicated yesterday by Register Buren and Receiver Robinson, of the local land office.

Under the opinion, the section is divided between Clifford W. McArthur and William T. Marable, who had each spent about \$4000 on the land. The claim of Florence G. Harrington was found to be worthless, and Robert D. McAfee, who in the early part of the litigation, claimed some right to the land, withdrew.

## TAX COLLECTIONS GROW.

## Money Pouring In From Owners of

## Incomes Swells Figures—June May Surpass Records.

With income tax payments pouring in, receipts in the office of Collector Carter are booming, as shown by the May figures. The collections for the month of May amounted to \$143,713.22, as compared with \$90,504.14 for the corresponding month of last year, and \$77,947.72 for May, 1912. The receipts during June will break all records, as all payments must be made under the income tax law by June 30, or heavy penalties ensue.

## HUSBAND DISAPPEARS.

Mrs. Bert Fugate of Orange has appealed to the police in Los Angeles to aid her in the search for her husband, who disappeared from his home in that place early this week. The woman says Fugate went to look for work and has not been seen since.

## TWO SLASHED IN DUEL.

Argument Over Small Bill Sends Negroes to Receiving Hospital Then to Jail.

Using a razor and a pocket knife to settle an argument over a bill for \$3.25, James Robinson, No. 147 East Fifty-second street, and Dee Fulgar, No. 304 North Bonnie Dae street, both colored, slashed each other severely, but not fatally, yesterday at Ninth and Hemlock streets.

Not satisfied with his knife as a weapon, Fulgar secured a footrest from a near-by bootblack stand and was lustily belaboring his antagonist with it when Patrolman Bradley arrived and called for an ambulance for both.

Fulgar declares that Robinson, a barber, refused to pay the bill and started hostilities by producing a razor. Robinson was cut on the scalp and on the body and had one finger almost severed from his hand. Fulgar sustained a deep cut in the neck, a slashed face and minor injuries. Both are charged with assault with deadly weapons.

## REQUIRES ASSISTANCE.

## Widow May Lose Furniture Because She Is Unable to Pay Demands of

Creditor.

When Mrs. Harris, a widow, of No. 614 Bicol street, signed a document presented to her by a firm of money lenders, at the time she secured a loan, she did not realize that at some later day it might be the means of disposing of her her only method of support.

She is unable to pay their demands and they threaten to take away the furniture. Miss Berres, field worker of the Associated Charities, investigated the case and states that she believes that if some kindly-disposed person would advance the money needed, about \$200, until such time as Mrs. Harris is able to pay it back, the widow who depends upon her lodgers, could tide over the difficulty. She is a member of the First M. E. Church.

## CUSTOMERS RECEIPTS SHRINK.

Collection at This Port for the Month Less Than for Two Preceding

Months.

The blighting effects of the new tariff law on the receipts of customs is indicated in the May figures of collections at Los Angeles. The total is \$45,823.51, as against \$76,451.39 for May, 1912, and \$18,857.29 for the same month in 1913.

The current figures are for Los Angeles alone, the returns from San Diego and other ports in the district not being available yesterday. In 1913 and 1912, Los Angeles was the sole source of revenue, so the comparison is sound.

## JAIL YOUNG BROTHERS.

## Conrado Piacentini, 15, and G. Piacentini, 16, years old, brothers, were

arrested yesterday afternoon by Juvenile Officer Edwards, the former on a charge of vagrancy and the latter on a charge of being a pickpocket. The police say the boys have a record.

# Hamburger's

BROADWAY AND HILL EIGHTH STREET

The Great White Store—Los Angeles

## Store Closed All Day Today Decoration Day

—Hamburger's will be closed today—"Decoration Day"—that all of the employees of the Great White Store may enjoy a day of recreation and join the throngs who tenderly scatter flowers—

### In Memory

—of those who wore the blue,  
—of those who wore the gray,  
whom we,  
in the light of a better understanding,  
honor jointly—reverently.

See tomorrow's paper for an announcement of extraordinary money-saving opportunity

## 30 Years of Integrity

YOU CAN ALWAYS A DIAMOND at SIMMONS

Do Better On a DIAMOND

### Oh! You Boys!

It's Nearing Vacation Time!

Prepare now for a fine outing trip—FREE. Join one of the happy troupes of boys this year at

# The Times Camp

## CATALINA ISLAND

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OFF FOR A BALLY TIME.

We furnish transportation from Los Angeles to Catalina and return; room and board; bathing suits; ball outfits; fishing tackle, and special trophies.

The Times Camp is located just two blocks back from the town of Avalon.

The Camp Attendants are: Superintendent and a corps of 10 assistants including Matron and two good cooks.

### THE PLAN

Any boy in Southern California who turns in SIX new Times subscriptions for a period of one month, and thereafter until ordered stopped, will be awarded a **FIVE DAYS' OUTING AT THE TIMES CATALINA CAMP.** 12 subscriptions, 6 days each—on—the more orders you turn in the LONGER you can stay at the Camp.

**WILL OPEN JUNE 29TH.**

Call or write for Illustrated Circular and Subscription Blanks.

Friends of the boys may help them win a summer outing if they fill out and send the following blank, and mail direct to The Times Circulation Department.

### A 4-DAYS VACATION For Every SIX SUBSCRIBERS

**"I AM GOING TO CATALINA"**

SUBSCRIPTION TO

# The Los Angeles Times

THE TIMES-MIRROR CO. DATE..... 1914

I desire to assist this boy to win a summer vacation at The Times Catalina Camp, and subscribe for The Daily and Sunday Times for ONE MONTH AND THEREAFTER UNTIL ORDERED STOPPED.

All orders must be New. Transfers from an old subscriber to a new name will not be considered.

Begin Service.....

Boy's Name.....

Address.....

Signature of Subscriber.....

Address.....

### SUMMARY.

THE SKY. Partly cloudy. Wind at 10 a.m. south; velocity, 10 miles. Thermometer, highest, 70 deg.; lowest, 56 deg. Forecast: Fair. For complete weather report see last page of Part I.



**Murger's**  
BROADWAY  
D-HILL EIGHTH  
STREETS  
Los Angeles

**Closed  
Today  
on Day**

be closed today—  
that all of the em-  
White Store may  
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**MULLER'S**  
CLOTHING CO.  
BROADWAY at  
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Diamond Sho

**Time!**  
in one of the happy

**camp**  
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return: room and board  
own of Avalon.  
10 assistants including

# Los Angeles Times Illustrated Weekly

Unique Magazine of the Sensuous Southwest

1914 Year—New Series  
Volume V, No. 11.

SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1914.

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## Recent Cartoons.



— Los Angeles Times — GALE



— Baltimore American.



— St. Louis Globe-Democrat.



— St. Joseph News Press.



— Cleveland Plain Dealer.



— New York Sun.

## TO BLOW BANK VAULT.

WARNED by a woman said to be connected with a gang of yegs, name of Walter G. Chandler, No. 22002, which is in the

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**THE TIMES MAGAZINE**  
 Dec. 6, 1897. Reconstructed Jan. 6, 1913 and May 31, 1913.

devoted to the development of California and the Southwest, the exploitation of their marvelous resources and the word-painting of their wonderful landscapes. Popular descriptive sketches, solid in fact, statement and information; with artistic, correspondence, poetry and pictures of the Garden, the Farm and the Range.

in tone and color; Southwestern in scenery, with the flavor of the land and of the people, canyons, slopes, valleys and plains of Heart's Desire."

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Entered as second-class matter January 6, 1912, at Los Angeles, Cal., under Act of March 3, 1879.

**Los Angeles Times**  
**Illustrated Weekly**  
 Under the Editorial Direction of **HARRISON GRAY OTIS**  
 Regular Weekly Issue Over 91,000

**EDITORIAL**

"G. W." and "W. W."

The name of Washington is very dear to the hearts of real Americans, though it is more than a hundred years since his mains were laid in the tomb at Mt. Vernon. He is not only Americans that honor the memory of George Washington, but his name is revered almost wherever the sun rises and sets. Monuments erected to the patriotic American exist in many foreign cities, and other ways his name is perpetuated with a loving esteem in which the great American has no rivals. As he left public life, in his farewell address he gave to the country a legacy of wisdom in the memorable words, advising his countrymen to avoid forever "entangling alliances with other nations." The soul of the sentiment was that we should live

**H**

A friend gives cheerfully, not selfishly. He displays interest, not exact it.

When appealed to for aid he takes care to spare as well as share.

The Shylock who demands a pound of the borrower's self respect seeks a meaner and more contemptible usury than that of the frankly grasping loan shark.

There is no favor conferred where the sacrifice of pride is required of the debtor.

Friendship bends every effort and exercises exquisite subtlety to prevent humiliation.

The favors paid for in tears and weeping are more than liquidated through the petty satisfaction derived therefrom by the giver.

Adversity is a lantern bearer. It







# By the Western Sea. Land of the Great Southwest.

## Urbs in Rure.

THE old Romans had an ardent ambition for conditions which would represent rus in urbe, which means country life within the city walls. By the Western Sea and throughout the heart of the Great Southwest, where something is always doing, and something worth while, at that, the energetic people of the country are reversing this by creating better conditions represented by the phase urbs in rure, or city life in the country places. What is it but this that is represented by running electric lines down the Coachella Valley in the midst of a desert in order to furnish light for streets and residences and to drive machinery for creating artificial ice?

## Marvelous Imperial.

THE growth of population and the incidental development of industries in Imperial county, a district in Southeastern California below sea level, is little less than marvelous. The city of El Centro, in this valley, shows an increase in population of 294 per cent. since the Federal census of 1910, and the whole county shows a gain in population of 216 per cent. Already the grain is being harvested in this valley, and the yield is something wonderful. One farmer has 1000 acres in barley and 3000 in wheat, and estimates that the barley will run thirty to forty bushels to the acre and the wheat twenty-five bushels. The grain is being moved into the warehouse at the rate of 800 sacks a day. This man's total crop will be in barley between 30,000 and 40,000 bushels and the wheat crop 75,000 bushels. Another company is expected to ship in 50,000 bushels of barley. The district is a great live-stock section, with dairying, beef cattle and fat hogs in abundance.

## The Marvelous Land of the West.

THE Long Beach Gun Club is a new organization that has secured a range of 12,000 yards near Seal Beach. Taken in itself, the statement is tame, but when you consider the joyous days in store for the members of this organization it is sensational. This gun club may have sport about 365 days in the year, and the worst the weather will do to them will be to drive a little storm of rain in their faces. There will be no dead season on that range from one year's end to the other, there will be no tramping through woods after a rabbit or a hare in dense snow with one's fingers so numb he can scarcely pull a trigger, with all the other discomforts of the severe weather in our old eastern homes.

## Let the Building Be Permanent.

A BILL has been reported to Congress appropriating \$500,000 for a national building at the Panama-Pacific Exposition to be held at San Francisco next year. We have suggested before, and take the liberty of repeating the advice, that it would be well to use this money in such a way as to give the city of San Francisco a building which might be permanent and of perpetual use to the citizens of the city, and indeed of the whole State and the Coast. If the managers of the exposition will give proper attention to the matter it appears to us that the grounds may be dotted with several exceedingly handsome buildings permanent in their character and devoted to useful purposes. One might be an art gallery and another a place where new mechanical devices might be exhibited, and so on. Visitors to foreign cities find immeasurable pleasure in viewing the riches of the Louvre and the Luxembourg at Paris, the great museum at Naples, the Vatican and other museums at Rome, the pictures and the British Museum at London. The last-named building contains a wonderful collection of weapons given by the late J. Pierpont Morgan. Where the buildings are provided in America, no doubt patriotic Americans will take pleasure in making donations of similar and of other collections.

## The New Business Center.

THINGS are moving with remarkable rapidity at the corner of Seventh street and Grand avenue, where the J. W. Robinson building is to go up. The old powerhouse, afterward used as a postoffice, has been demolished in one-two-three order, and The Times last Sunday morning presented its readers with a view of the proposed building to go up for this great emporium, which stands up well alongside of the big

Hamburger building, and is estimated to cost \$1,000,000. Last week came the announcement of the sale of the opposite corner with the intention of putting up a large office building thereon, and this week comes the story of plans for the erection of an eight-story concrete hotel building a block north, on the corner of Sixth street and Grand avenue, to cost about \$125,000.

## Profitable Orange Groves.

FROM Porterville in the San Joaquin Valley come reports of marvelous profits made in orange-growing. The growers in the foothill tracts report crops that will run to from \$1500 to \$3000 to the acre. On one grove near Lindsay the fruit is running twenty packed boxes to the tree. A forty-acre orchard near by is estimated to turn in \$40,000 net. It must not be concluded from these reports that orange groves universally or generally pay any such profits. If that were the fact the whole country would be devoted to orange culture and everybody would be in the business. As a matter of fact a grove of any considerable size that will yield year in and year out five boxes to the tree is an exceptionally good one, and the result is only obtainable by the selection of suitable soil with plenty of water and a proper exposure, free from floods, frosts and other climatic accidents, and then cultivating it with the highest skill and the greatest care, keeping the trees from insect pests, from gophers, and every other detriment, and then by persistent and skillful fertilization maintaining the trees in full vitality.

## A Fascinating Programme.

THE Board of Supervisors of Los Angeles county have appropriated the sum of \$400,000 to beautify the country roads with flowering shrubs and plants for the entertainment of the army of visitors expected to come this way either visiting or returning home from the exposition at San Francisco. Trellises are to be erected along the roads over which the flowering plants will climb, and then there is to be a great deal of parking with the wild flowers of the country growing therein. It is much to be hoped that this work will not be abandoned after next summer, but be made a permanent feature of the landscape. There are many farms along these roads in Los Angeles county and generally throughout Southern California with wire fences along the roadside on which roses of many hues run, making a beautiful picture. There are so many climbing and creeping roses, the Cherokee white and pink, the Castilian red, the old-fashioned Bankias, some yellow and others white, and the great strong-growing Marie Henriette. For flowering plants of the wild varieties, the California poppy, the mariposa lily, the Matilija poppy, and scores, hundreds of others.

## Come to the Exposition.

IT is delightful to read that the crops all through the country are abundant, and quite as encouraging to listen to statements from the great captains of industry setting forth their conviction that the worst has been done to our industrial interests and that more activity with better wages for mechanics, better salaries for officers and more money for investors are things all in sight. It is always desirable to have prosperity instead of depression in business, and this is particularly desirable in the immediate future. In the early '50s the first great international exposition of industries and arts was set up at the Crystal Palace in London. Some half-dozen years later, in the late '50s, the second international event of this kind took place in New York. Since then they have become popular, and in this country we have had the Centennial at Philadelphia, the Columbian at Chicago, the Louisiana Purchase at St. Louis, one at Buffalo and one at Seattle. The French, we believe, claim to have touched the highest point in these expositions in their last effort of the kind. There is no reason why the Panama-Pacific Exposition at San Francisco should not eclipse everything of the kind going before it. We are in this respect "the heirs of all the ages in the foremost ranks of time." We have the industries and the arts from which to draw exhibits. We have the money and the energy to install them, and the people to patronize them. If we have advanced in the last twenty years in every respect, right behind us are the tracks of the nations call-

ing upon us to move rapidly or give them the right of way. And while two or three of the big nations are hesitating about appearing at this exposition, we have enough to participate to make it a notable event, setting the pace for others for years to come. California herself is a perpetual, perennial show, and the eyes of all the world are turned toward the Coast for a visit or a permanent residence. No doubt the crowds that visit the exposition will be exceedingly numerous, and there is still less doubt that they will be repaid for their time and outlay. Those coming from or through the East will see the whole great American continent with its marvelous cities, its mountain ranges and rivers, broad plains and rich farm lands, its woods the most magnificent on earth, and then when they get to the Coast or in the environs thereof they have Glacier Park up near the Canada border, the Yellowstone Park and the Yosemite Valley and the Grand Canyon of the Colorado in store as scenic riches surpassing the world. There is not a handsomer sheet of water on the seven seas than Puget Sound, no other harbor so magnificent as that of San Francisco, no other coast line so beautiful as ours from the Olympic Mountains on the north to San Diego on the south. There are alpine snow-capped peaks all the way from Mt. Baker up by the Canada border, Mt. St. Helens, Adams, Hood and Jefferson along the Columbia, Rainier on Puget Sound, Shasta in California, and the rivers of the Coast are as magnificent as the mountains, the Columbia being about the most lordly stream that flows into the sea, the Sacramento a beautiful stream in its upper reaches and capable of floating the largest ships that sail the seas in its lower ones. It is a known fact that millions of people all over the world wish to visit the exposition, and we hope times will be so prosperous that none will be disappointed.

## Lignite in Alaska.

THE lignitic coal reserves of the Bonfield region, Alaska, are estimated by the United States Geological Survey to be nearly 10,000,000,000 tons, which exceeds by nearly 3,000,000,000 tons the estimate made a few years ago, on the information then available, of the total quantity of lignitic coal in the Territory. The new estimates, which are very moderate, indicate that the quantity of coal available in the Bonfield region is greater than that of all the other surveyed fields of the Territory.

## Camphor, Too?

YES, and why not grow camphor in the United States? We are told that Japan enjoys almost a monopoly of the camphor trade of the world. The Japanese are trying experiments to produce camphor from the leaves of the camphor tree. In certain districts of the Japanese empire, as for example the island of Kishu, there are more than 500,000 camphor trees under cultivation, covering 60,000 acres. The camphor is made now at the sacrifice of the tree. If the Japanese experiment manufacturing the camphor gum from the leaves and small branches of the tree succeeds there is no reason why a great industry should not be built up in the United States and give the Japanese pretty lively competition. The tree does wonderfully well in California, and is one of our most beautiful street ornaments, preferred by many householders to any other for this purpose.

## Chromic Iron Ore in California.

DEPOSITS of chromic iron ore occur in Maryland and the adjacent portion of Pennsylvania, in North Carolina, and in Wyoming, but the only deposits operated in the United States within recent years are in California. Numerous deposits have been reported in thirty-two counties of this State according to the United States Geological Survey, and many of them could be worked if the demand for the ore and its value warranted exploitation. The available deposits, with much in reserve, largely exceed the local demand for refractory material in a field extending as far east as the Rocky Mountains.—[Geological Survey Bulletin.]

[London Punch:] Jones (getting on in the world and now selecting a uniform for his chauffeur:) I like this one best, but it's rather expensive.

Expert Salesman: Then I should have it. After all, it's your boss who pays.

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## "Column Forward"

FRESH REPORTS OF PRESS IN THE ADVANCING SOUTHWEST.

A tone of triumphant optimism pervades all classes of business, a remarkable view of the not-too-booming conditions in most classes of business at the moment. The optimism is founded first on the excellent crop prospects that cover the country, even as the waters cover the sea, secondly on the expectation that the long-lingering legislation hostile to business probably done its worst and that the effects of political attack will come to an end.

Activity prevails in investment in fruit property at Pomona, deals being reported in a week amounting to \$100,000.

On the Puente Rancho, a tract of acres has been secured for the purpose of establishing a modern model dairy on plans, a creamery to cost \$25,000.

At Long Beach a plan is formulated to lease the site of the old Audubon and erect a new structure to cost \$100,000.

At Fairview Farms a company has been organized for the purpose of laying out a tract of 250 acres. At this point 100 acres have been planted to lemons, and 100 more will be planted before June.

The State Railroad Commission has asked for permission to issue bonds in the amount of \$5,125,000 for the Oakland and Mineral Railroad.

The property holders of Tulare county are to be asked to vote bonds in the amount of \$1,000,000 for highways in the county.

At Colton the factory for the Imperial Truck Company is about half completed and work is being pushed with all possible dispatch.

At Long Beach a piece of water property 130 feet long and 170 feet deep changed hands at \$175,000.

At Redondo Beach a new apartment house of 100 rooms is contemplated at a cost of \$35,000.

At Imperial a new cotton press is being installed at a cost of \$30,000.

At Dinuba in the San Joaquin Valley newly-organized Green Fruit association has signed up owners of 600 acres of citrus fruits. This association expects to ship 5000 cars of produce during the year.

In Los Angeles a permit has been granted for the erection of a hospital building for the use of the Methodist Hospital located at No. 2900 South Hope street at \$107,000.

Congress is expected to pass a bill authorizing the expenditure of \$100,000 immediately to improve Los Angeles harbor on a continuous contract basis at \$626,000.

At Cucamonga the Golden State Canning Company of Ontario is planning a new cannery to cost \$25,000. It will be alongside of the Santa Fe railroad.

In Los Angeles a four-story building at the corner of Orange and Broadway streets has been sold at \$100,000.

At Oxnard a new hospital has been opened, having 100 beds.

Building at Anaheim is really being pushed. The corner of Center and Los Angeles streets the German-American building of three stories well along.

The Baptist church people at Oxnard are building their new church building well along.

At East Newport water mains are being laid to supply a new subdivision.



THE mystery of pain! The mystery of death! The mystery of life! The mystery of the universe. Ephemera are born by the minute and die in minutes. The life of the rosebud is measured by the giant sequoias of the forest. Their life is measured by 5000 years, must succumb at last to the effects of death. Suns are born and die, but the icy hand of death, both forces in everlasting struggle for the mastery the one over the other, "thanks be to God who giveth us life," life is always at last triumphant where death sets up his dominion. He attempts to wield his scepter and to destroy the most precious creations of life. He is overthrown by the triumphant forces of life. Life is eternal, whereas death is but a moment in everything else. For in the graveyard and out of death, life creates its most beautiful effects in more luxuriant effects than anywhere in the universe. The poor Eagle tribe has its own sufferings and afflictions, and is swept away.



THE reaction has set in a shade sooner than might have been hoped. At the International Congress of Dancers a new dance has been on trial and it is called "Ta-ta." It is called "Ta-ta," and it permits of sufficient distinction between the dancers to admit of the use of chaperones. Its inspiration has been taken from the maxim that distance makes the heart grow fonder, and the on the "Ta-ta" episode" throughout the dance, accomplished with the tips of the fingers. But now, of course, it remains to be seen whether the intense revival of the popularity of dancing will be maintained. Societies of dancing will be maintained. It is impossible to get the men to a dance without coaxing them with a champagne glass beforehand until the merciful "Ta-ta" is introduced. Even with the dinner, they would sink off to the card-room, and they weren't watched. The card-room has proved to be a failure, and you could even exercise discrimination as to which men you would ask to afternoon tea dances. Before that, they would sink off to the card-room, and they weren't watched. In fact, society hostesses give one to understand that they have endured the recent craze and crushing dances for the purpose of luring men back to the card-room. A selfless sacrificial endurance for the good of the state. Having achieved their purpose, they will now be only too glad to return to the male of the species, lead him to the altar, improve his tastes, cultivate his chivalry. Virgin souls saving the world.

We may confidently see the Ta-Tao all over the country presently. It is a piquant title at present. "Ta-ta" is baby language for "Ta-ta." When baby is going Ta-ta he is going away. Ta-ta, messieurs, Ta-ta.

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## AWARD IMPERIAL LAND.

Officials Give Valuable Tract to Two of Three Claimants, Adjudicating Tangled Surveys.  
A tangled question of overlapping claims and conflicting claims in-

We furnish transportation from Los Angeles to Catalina and return; room and bathing suits; ball outfits; fishing tackle, and special trophies.

The Times Camp is located just two blocks back from the town of Avalon.

The Camp Attendants are: Superintendent and a corps of 10 assistants including







# The Debt Slaves of the Andes.

By Frank G. Carpenter.

## Queer Features of Life AMONG THE INDIAN PEONS OF THE PERUVIAN PLATEAU.

MEN WHO LABOR THEIR WHOLE LIVES FOR PRACTICALLY NOTHING—HOW THEY WORK. THE RULES OF THE HACIENDAS—LOW PRICES FOR CATTLE AND SHEEP—CHEAPEST FREIGHT RATES ON EARTH—EDUCATION—WHY IGNORANT LABORERS ARE BETTER THAN INTELLIGENT ONES.

### From Our Own Correspondent.

**C**UZCO (Peru).—I write of the debt slaves of the Andes. They are numbered by the hundreds of thousands and the most of them are in the direst of bondage. This mighty plateau, between the two ranges of mountains, is divided into farms or haciendas, owned by the whites, the descendants of the Spaniards, or by the cholos, a mixture of Spaniards and Indians. These estates are large. You may ride all day across many of them and not come to the end of the property. Each of them has a large number of Indians upon it and these Indians are practically the debt slaves of the owners. They live in villages or in huts, scattered over the property. The land belongs to the hacendados,

\$10,000. I think we could sell it for twice that amount today. Much of the land is high, running up to 16,000 feet above the sea. This is fitted only for pasture. We have also some which is as low as 10,000 feet, upon which barley, potatoes, quinoa and other crops can be grown. We have big flocks of alpacas and altogether about 8000 sheep. We have also cattle and horses and llamas and donkeys.

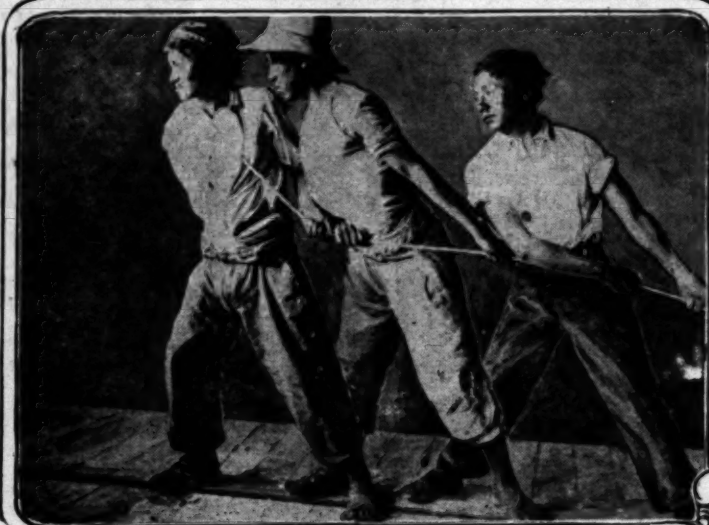
"The most important possession of the farm, however, is our Indians. Our lands are valuable not according to their area, but according to the number of families of Indians who have homes upon them and are therefore obliged to work for the owners. The great trouble here is labor. If we do not have the Indians on the estates we can get no one to work them. Therefore we hold them by keeping them more or less in debt to us. We advance money for their expenses, and also for the purchase of the cattle, llamas, alpacas and other stock that they own. This is done from time to time until they are so deep in our debt they cannot get out. We want to keep them in debt, for this is the only way we can be sure of holding them to the land. The Indian seldom pays his debts. He has been accustomed for generations to our system, and the only way he could pay would be by getting some other farmer to assume his



Indian village officials with their staves of office



A pongo or man servant of Cuzco.



Three Indians at work.



A drove of alpacas

and the Indians have their huts and small pieces of land, which are leased to them under certain conditions. One of these is that the Indian must work a part of each week for his master. He may have cattle, llamas, alpacas and sheep, but he has to give a certain percentage of the increase to the hacendados. There are, also, fixed rules as to how the stock must be sold, and the estate owner controls the disposition of this and of all the products that the Indians raise. He practically fixes the prices and he gets everything for a song. The hacendados make such advances to the Indian as keep him in a state of debt slavery, and this state is transmitted to his children. The conditions are different in the different provinces and in some places they are milder than in others. But all over the plateau they are such that the red man has practically no chance of accumulating property or of advancing in the state of civilization.

I have just had a long talk with a hacendado, who lives here in Cuzco. He owns 288,000 acres of land at Cusipata, in the province of Paucartambo, but he goes there only during a part of the summer, and spends his money abroad. He has a house here in Cuzco, and his Indians bring the crops here to market. This man's estate represents about the worst of the conditions on the high Andes. He was very free in talking about them, and he seems to have no shame in the part he is taking in them. I shall give our conversation as it occurred. Said he:

"Land here is cheap. The estate at Cusipata cost us only about 4 cents an acre. We got the whole, including the stock, which consisted of a large number of cattle, alpacas and sheep, for 20,000 soles, or about

obligation to us. In that case he could move, but he would be only going from one master to another."

"But how do the Indians begin their life on the farm?" I asked.

"They come first to get homes and pastures for their stock, as well as to have lands to cultivate. They have no land of their own and no money to buy it, so they rent the land of us. As they have no money, the conditions of the rent are that they must work a part of each week for us. According to my contracts, every Indian man has to work five days for the estate. In his lease he agrees to give all of his Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays to me and to have only Saturday and Sunday for himself. This is the rule throughout the year with the exception of holidays and saints' days. In addition we have special arrangements as to the stock, providing that it must be sold to us at fixed prices."

"Can you give me those arrangements?" "Yes," said the hacendado, as he picked up a ledger filled with writing and accounts of one kind or another. "Here is my farm book. It contains all of the data regarding the running of the estate, including our terms of contract with the Indians. These terms are the same as have been in use upon this farm since it was established away back in colonial times. I will give you them as they are read to all the Indians when they are hired. As you will see, the last record of these rules was put down in May, 1902.

"In the first place, the Indians agree to work for us from Monday to Friday without any other pay except an ounce and a half of coca per day. This is about a handful, and it costs us, per man, 4 cents

a week. It is also agreed that each of the three Indian villages on the farm shall furnish me from time to time throughout the year a man servant or pongo, and a woman servant to work in my house, or for someone else if I so direct. I bring one of these pongos to Cuzco and use him here, keeping the two others to work on the farm. The pongos are changed from month to month, and the village authorities see that a new one is on hand before the old one leaves. In this way we always have house servants.

"The next provisions of the lease are as to trade. The Indians cannot trade with a stranger without our permission, and we have the first chance as to everything they sell. As an ordinary thing they will not trade with anyone else under any condition, and that not even if the prices offered were ten times what we give. For instance, although my Indians are now selling me their lambs for 20 cents each, you could not buy a lamb from them for \$2. The same is true of horses and cattle, and, in fact, of everything.

"According to our contracts we have fixed prices at which certain things shall be sold by the Indians to us. I will give you them in American money. Bulls three years old are sold for \$2.50 each. When we resell them we get \$10 or more. If the bull is four years old the Indian gets \$3.50 and he must sell his cows at \$5.20. He receives \$8 for a full-grown ox. For a cow we get \$17 and for an ox about \$20.

"And then take the price of sheep," this man continued. "According to our written contracts with the Indian he must sell his lambs at 20 cents each, his ewes, full grown, at 50 cents, and his wethers at 60 cents. A hog sells for about \$2.50—that is,

when it represents a weight of at least 100 pounds. If it is only a shoat of six months it brings 20 cents. We resell the hogs to their meat and lard, and get good prices for them. It is the same with the sheep. They bring us many times as much as the Indian receives. We have also an agreement as to the pastures, by which the Indians pay us 10 per cent. of the increase of the sheep each year for their use. We also pay 20 cents per annum for the use of each llama and alpaca, and 60 cents for each head of cattle. It is provided that the sheep and cattle be branded, and that they be counted over at certain times by the farmer. This is in order that we may collect our share of the stock as it grows up.

"Another provision is as to the disposal of the crops to the market. We are four miles from Cuzco, and, according to our contracts, the Indians who work on our estate must take the products of the farm to a point or to anywhere else we may choose without extra pay than that stipulated in the contract. The rate we have established for the fifty-four-mile trip to Cuzco is \$1.10 for 110 arrobas, or 2750 pounds. The goods are taken to Siguasi, they are loaded on mules, and the distance to the market is 100 miles. The Indians do not leave the work on the farm at the time they are engaged in transporting these goods, and they furnish them food to use on the way. They will load the grain in bags upon the mules and drive them to the market. It takes about a week to go to Cuzco and back, and they sleep at night on the road. They stay a day in Cuzco, and then they start and walk back, driving their mules loaded with supplies for the farm. It takes twenty-five or thirty llamas to carry the

me about the debt arrangements," said I. "The men go off to the fields of the farmer of whom they have leased their land, and the women hoe in the little fields about the house or herd the stock. The men do not start working until before 8 o'clock. They take things to eat and at 10 knock off for a half an hour. During this time they chew coca, and then they take an hour for their rest. They bring the lunch with them. At 1 o'clock they have another rest of half an hour for coca chewing, and shortly after they stop for the day and return to their homes. The dinner is about the same as the breakfast. They have no light at night, and by dark they are asleep."

Several of my Indians have each

Each llama has a bag of grain weighing seventy-five or eighty pounds. This is taken off when he reaches the pasture and care for it until it is the return trip. We allow the llama to keep as many llamas as it can for every additional llama adds to the possibilities of the farm."

"It would seem that the farmers ought to make money on such contracts," said I. "They cannot help it," was the reply. "I buy a lamb of an Indian for 20 cents, and the understanding is that he is to pasture and care for it until it is six months old or older. At that age I take it to me, and I can sell it for \$1.50. The lamb dies he has to replace it. We have a fixed price for hides, which we sell in Cuzco for 23 cents a pound per hundredweight. We buy the hides from the Indians at 30 cents each, and on account of the weight. As we buy that by the fleece without the weight. Every fleece of sheep is sold to us for 5 cents, and we sell it fifteen or twenty times that amount by our contract, made at the time of the lease. As to the alpacas, we pay for wool according to the quality, but it is a bagatelle in comparison with what we get from the exporters."

"If the man works five days for you, he is to take care of his own crop and his cattle and sheep?" "That is done by his wife and children," he replied. "The children learn to herd sheep and cattle almost as soon as they can walk, and the women keep the house, and the men help with the work. The Indian can do the same on Saturday and Sunday. All of the Indian work, and the husband selects his own much for her strength as he can. The women are industrious and are always spinning or knitting while they are after their sheep and alpacas. They do their own weaving and make all the clothes for the family. They do all the housework, and in fact, almost everything connected with the farm and the house."

"Tell me something about the homes and the Indians on the farm." "The homes are just about the same as you see everywhere between here and Titicaca. They are mud huts, built with straw. The huts have no windows, and are entered by low doors. There is only one door to a hut, and this is small on account of the cold weather. There is no floor but the ground, and the men sit and sleep on the floor. They lie at night upon skins of llamas or alpacas, covering themselves with their ponchos or blankets. In some huts there are shelves on which to sit and sleep. The huts have no arrangements for bathing, and the women wash their hands and face. Nearly every woman has a comb, but the hair of the men is left to go frowzy."

"How about the daily life of the Indians?" "The ordinary Indian family gets up at 8 o'clock, and all start preparing the breakfast. This meal is as substantial as the one we can afford. If the family is well-to-do it will consist of a stew of boiled potatoes and meat, and a plate of quinoa. They eat together the thickness of a crust. They may have some crushed corn cooked in milk, and at rare times some roast alpaca or mutton. In the latter case the animal killed is divided among a number of families.

"After breakfast the Indians start out to work. The men go off to the fields of the farmer of whom they have leased their land, and the women hoe in the little fields about the house or herd the stock. The men do not start working until before 8 o'clock. They take things to eat and at 10 knock off for a half an hour. During this time they chew coca, and then they take an hour for their rest. They bring the lunch with them. At 1 o'clock they have another rest of half an hour for coca chewing, and shortly after they stop for the day and return to their homes. The dinner is about the same as the breakfast. They have no light at night, and by dark they are asleep."

Several of my Indians have each

### AWARD IMPERIAL LAND.

Officials Give Valuable Tract to Two of Three Claimants, Adjudicating Tangled Surveys.

A tangled question of overlapping surveys and conflicting claims, in-

We furnish transportation from Los Angeles to Catalina and return; room and bathing suits; ball outfits; fishing tackle, and special trophies.

The Times Camp is located just two blocks back from the town of Avalon.

The Camp Attendants are: Superintendent and a corps of 10 assistants including...



Each llama has a bag of grain on its back weighing seventy-five or eighty pounds. This is taken off when he reaches the return trip. We allow the Indians to keep as many llamas as they want for every additional llama adds to the possibilities of the farm."

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"The man works five days for you and takes care of his own crop and his cattle and sheep?" "Yes, done by his wife and children," replied. "The children learn to herd cattle almost as soon as they can walk, and the women keep the house and the potatoes and help hoe the garden. The Indian can do the same on Saturday. All of the Indian work, and the husband selects his own sheep for her strength as her own. The women are industrious, always spinning or knitting while they are weaving and make all the clothes for the family. They do all the work, in fact, almost everything on the farm and the house."

"Something about the homes and the Indians on the farm?" "The homes are just about the same as everywhere between here and Lima. They are mud huts, built with straw. The huts have no windows and are entered by low doors. There is only one door to a hut, and this is on account of the cold weather. The floor is the ground, and the people sleep on the floor. They lie upon skins of llamas or alpaca, and cover themselves with their ponchos. In some huts there are benches on which to sit and sleep. There are no arrangements for bathing, and the hands and face. Nearly every man has a comb, but the hair of the men is left to grow away."

"What is the daily life of the Indians?" "The daily life of the Indians is very simple. The Indian family gets up at dawn and all start preparing the breakfast. The meal is as substantial as the food. If the family is well-to-do, it consists of a stew of potatoes and meat, and a plate of quinoa. If they are poor, the thickness of a gruel. They have some crushed corn cooked with water, and at rare times some roast llama or mutton. In the latter case the llama is divided among a number of families."

"What is the breakfast the Indians start out to do?" "The men go off to the fields of work, and the women hoe in the little garden. The men do not start working until 8 o'clock. They take things to eat with them. During this time they chew coca, and then go back to work until 1 o'clock. They take an hour for their lunch, and bring the lunch with them. They have another rest of half an hour, and then go back to work until 5 o'clock. The dinner is about the same as the breakfast. They have no light to eat by, and they are asleep."

"What about the debt arrangements?" "The Indians money according to the value of their stock, being paid to credit them with more than the value of the stock. They bring sheep, alpacas and other animals to the market. We have a man who is in debt to us only \$30, and we have some who owe as much as \$100. Several of my Indians have each

a large amount of stock. We have one, named Paucar, who owns 400 alpacas, which are worth perhaps \$2 apiece, and we have some who own sheep and cattle to a value of \$300 or \$400, and even \$1000. Such men work on the farm on the same conditions as the other Indians, and they live just about the same."

"As a rule, the Indian will borrow all that he can. He wants money for feast days and for marriages and funerals. He is not afraid of debt. He has always been in debt and expects to stay so all his life. When he dies his debt must be paid out of what he leaves, or it is assumed by his widow and children."

"To show you how the indebtedness comes," continued the hacendado, "I have here the accounts of some of my Indians. Here is Mariano Condori, who owes me \$309. Within the past year the account shows that I have loaned him \$365. Of this he has paid something on account, and in addition has sold us ten sheep at 20 cents each, and one bull for which we have credited him \$7.50."

"The next account is that of Manuel Jacinto, who received \$45 during the year and at the end owed \$34. Part of the balance he paid in currency, and he is credited also with 40 cents for the loan of his horse to us. He got \$1 for taking a train of llamas to Cuzco and bringing back food and meat. Think of going 108 miles for \$1, and carrying a ton load on your llamas all the way. Here is the account of Facunda Casa, which shows that he sold us thirty sheep for \$7.50 or for 25 cents apiece. The other accounts run much the same."

"But doesn't this method of carrying crops so cheaply to the markets compete with the railroads?"

"Of course it does," replied the hacendado. "Why should I use the railroad to market any crops when I can have my Indians to do it for nothing? I would not give a centavo to have a railroad pass my farm. If it did, myself and family would be the only ones who would use it. If I send my goods by the Indians on the backs of llamas it takes a little longer, but if the weight is short when they reach the market the Indian is responsible. Suppose I ship a hundred pounds of barley to Cuzco by rail, and it comes in four pounds short. I could not get damages of the railroad, but the Indian would have to make up the balance. He is responsible for everything he carries, and if he should break a plate or a glass in the load of goods he brings me he has to pay for it."

"But how can you force the Indians to submit to such treatment?"

"They have been used to it all their lives, and besides we can punish them in various ways. For small offenses we can put them in the farm prison on a diet of water and a very little else for a couple of days. We can also whip them for stealing, provided we are careful not to let the authorities hear of what we are doing, or we can make them come to Cuzco to work here as ponchos for a month or so. There are some cases in which the Indians are badly treated, and I know of an instance on my own farm where an Indian was tied with a rope under the arms and raised to the top of a eucalyptus tree and left there for two or three hours. If it had been found out the overseer would have gone to jail for two or three years. Justice, however, is more in favor of the master than the servant in this part of the world, and although the laws to protect the Indians are fairly good, the Indian has little chance before the courts if one of the higher classes is the defendant."

In further conversation, this man told me something of the Indian villages, and how they are governed. He says the farmer works almost entirely through the Indian village officials. Each town has a native alcalde or Mayor, who, as a sign of authority, carries a cane as big around as a ball club, which is decorated with silver ornaments, and he has in addition two other officers with smaller canes. It is the business of these men to rectify offenses and to pass upon disputes. They have the right of punishment. They are selected each year. In addition, each village has a mandon, who is a kind of overseer of the work of the town, and of the Indians as employed by the farmer. The farmer gives all his orders through the mandon, and the latter is responsible for seeing that the work shall be done. He has also charge of the farm tools, and is responsible for the success of the crops. This is a high office and is greatly desired."

I asked some questions as to the education of the Indians, and was told that there are practically no Indians in the schools in the out-of-the-way provinces. They sometimes go to the public schools in the towns, and there is no regulation that prohibits them from attending them. It is some trouble, however, to establish a school on an estate far away from the railroad. It has to be done through the Minister of Public Instruction, of whom there is a representative in every province. To do this requires money, time, trouble and influence, and the majority of the land holders do not care. Some of them prefer to have ignorant and willing laborers to intelligent and independent ones, and they say that it is the educated Indian who usually causes most trouble. One of the hacendados told me that he found those Indians who had been in the army the most difficult to control, and that he wanted his Indians as workers and not as scholars, or advisers or friends."

In closing this letter I would say that the conditions herein described are those current in the province of Paucartambo, and that they are not the same all over Peru. There are many places in which the Indians work only two or three days a week for the use of their houses and lands, and in some they are also paid a small wage for their work. In other places they have small farms of their own and raise their own stock and crops. As a rule, however, they have but few rights that the white and cholo land owners are bound to respect; and there is room for a great movement toward their education and civilization, and in the giving of them the liberty which we all concede should be the right of everyone in these modern times."

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### Cabbages as Real Estate.

[Pittsburgh Press:] Wonders never cease in American law. Here comes a judge in our own State, trying the case of a man who entered his neighbor's garden and pinched a head of cabbage. The judge decides that it was not larceny of personal property at all, and hence not a basis of criminal action; but the cabbage heads are real estate, and that the neighbor's remedy is to bring a civil action contesting title. We have eaten garden truck—spinach and lettuce, for instance—which tasted like real estate. But we never knew before that to steal it was not theft. And after a cabbage head is eaten what good is the title? Now, if it had been a franchise or an election that was stolen, it would have been less surprising in the law to let the culprit go free; but who would ever have thought that the science of judicial hair-splitting would finally be successfully invoked to protest a plain, everyday cabbage thief?

### Marriage in Japan.

[Westminster Gazette:] According to the statistics of the last Japanese Blue Book there are very few Japanese women who do not marry. The majority of Japanese girls marry at 21 years of age. The men usually marry at 26, but marriage at the age of 15 is not unknown, and 4000 marriages at the age of 17 were registered in the case of men last year, while 7000 girls of the age of 16 were married. The number of women who married at 30 was only 1000 more, but the number of men who set up house for themselves at 30 was 18,000. The decline in the figures after this is rapid; only 3700 men and 1600 women of the age of 40 married last year in Japan. Practically every Japanese man who does not join a Buddhist monastery marries. The old bachelor and the old maid are almost unknown in the land of the chrysanthemum.

### Columbus' Many Resting Places.

[Milwaukee Press:] The proposal to take the body of Christopher Columbus to Panama for exhibition recalls to mind that this would be the pioneer's sixth resting-place since he died in 1506.

Columbus was buried in Valladolid, Spain, his body being exhumed a few years later and reinterred to earth at the Charterhouse convent, Seville.

Here it was only allowed to rest a very short period, being taken across the Atlantic—then, of course, many months' journey—in 1538, and buried for the third time in the Cathedral of St. Domingo.

After a lapse of 250 years, in 1795, part of the island passed to France, so once again the patriotic Spaniards interrupted the national hero's rest to rebury him at Santiago. Then, when Cuba was lost to Spain, the body was taken back to Seville, where it now lies in the cathedral.

[511]

### Evening—Memorial Day.

Now the hush of evening cometh,  
O'er the world is stillness spread,  
Now the stars from heaven are shining  
On the cities of the dead.  
Canopied with loving tributes,  
Watered by heaven's dew,  
Lie our true and noble heroes,  
Our brave boys who wore the blue.

Never more will sound the bugle  
Calling them upon the field,  
Never more for home and country  
Will their freedom's weapons wield.  
Lying there so calm and peaceful,  
Sounded is their last tattoo,  
Gallant, true, heroic soldiers,  
Noble boys who wore the blue.

Freedom's cause! They died to save it.  
Nobly did they fight and fall,  
And fair fame's emblazoned pages  
Will those gallant deeds recall.  
Garlanded with freedom's roses  
Hidden now from earthly view,  
Honor's scars upon their bosoms  
Sleep our boys who wore the blue.

When the Stars and Stripes, now waving  
Proudly out onto the sky,  
First were fired on at Sumter,  
Breaking our great nation's tie,  
They were first for home and freedom,  
Nobly fought those long years through,  
Our full hearts are beating proudly,  
Proudly for our boys in blue.

At Gettysburg and Santiago,  
San Juan Hill and Shiloh's plain,  
Fought they bravely for fair freedom,  
Dying for their country's gain.  
Tear-wet tributes we have offered,  
And our hearts were given, too,  
When we decked those graves with roses,  
Roses for the boys in blue.

O'er the waters of the ocean,  
When the tide put out to sea,  
Went our tribute to the sailors,  
From the home land of the free.  
Flowers, o'er the bounding billows  
Bear our message, sweet and true,  
Peace be to our sleeping heroes—  
Sailor boys who wore the blue.

And though Time's corroding finger  
May those gallant names efface  
From the marble, cold and stately,  
Where the letters now we trace,  
Never while these hearts are beating  
With the life-blood warm and true,  
Can our hearts forget the heroes,  
Noble boys who wore the blue.  
—[Corinne B. Dodge, in the Spectator.]

### When is the Prime of Life.

[Living Church:] A Chicago man, a leader in the commercial life of that city, is quoted as saying: "Among the men I hire, nine out of ten are better workers at 45 years of age than are the men of 25 or 30." This man firmly believes that the man of 45 or thereabouts is at the prime of life, physically and mentally. He also holds that men of mature years are more reliable and less apt to become restless after a year or two in a position and to seek new fields. The average young man, he says, is seeking a "soft snap," and is not the sort of employee who will stick by his employer through thick and thin until his services become highly valuable and, in many cases, indispensable. We often hear young men complain of their inability to get settled. That is largely because they do not settle, do not seek to adjust themselves to their work and make the most of their opportunity. Opportunity seldom knocks at our doors. We must knock at the door of opportunity and be prepared to push the door a little if necessary.

### How Women Strike Matches.

[London Chronicle:] The difference between the man's method and the woman's method of striking a match seems fairly simple of explanation. I fancy tobacco is at the bottom of it. Up to comparatively recently women struck matches, to light fires or candles or gas, and naturally struck away from them. Men, having acquired the tobacco habit, naturally struck toward them, both for the sake of convenience and sheltering the flame in the hand from wind. You will notice that a good many women who smoke have now adopted the man's method of striking. I don't think the psychology of the matter goes any deeper than this, unless you are disposed to accept a Victorian definition of woman as "a creature who can't argue and pokes the fire from the top."

## TO BLOW BANK VAULT.

WARNED by a woman said to be connected with a gang of yeggmen that an attempt was to be made to blow up the vault of the

posedly stolen \$2002, which is in the name of Walter G. Chandler, No. 1202 South Grand avenue.

return: room and board  
of Art and Artists.  
and Fancies for Women.  
from Across the Atlantic.  
the House of Genevieve.  
the Realm of Local Society.  
the Town Society Notes.  
the William Chas. McAdeo.  
the Work: Women's Club.  
the Adventures of Kathlyn.

yesterday in the Imperial Valley.  
PACIFIC SLOPE. Thomas Hages, a well-known realty promoter of San Francisco, was killed in an automobile accident.  
A cousin of Whitelaw Reid, of San Francisco, will sing in grand opera in Italy.

avoiding, if possible, the shock. Almost at the same time he came right in and cut me down in a line between the fenders.  
"I shouted to the Stordard to keep full speed ahead to fill the hole it had made. It then backed away. The ship began to fill and listed over rapidly. When he struck me, I had stopped my engine. I then ran full speed ahead again, when I saw the danger was so great, with the



# With the Immortals. By G. A. Dennen.

## THE GAMMA NU BLONDE.

IT WAS all the fault of Spring, the jade. Billy, who always liked to have somebody to put the blame on, reasoned this out afterward.

"The power of Suggestion is very great, almost terrifying in its possible results. It can make the sick well or the well sick; it can make man the master or the sport of circumstances. Our experiments along this line are always full of interest. We will begin them at once. Be so good as to report at the end of the week some thoughtful observations on this law of Suggestion as you have seen it at work."

The Professor of Psychology IV closed his book. There was a scraping of chairs, the noise of many feet, and the Psychology class flowed out into the campus. The air was balmy, the tender green of the new grass was a thing to wonder at. Spring, the minx, was calling in her most seductive tones, with a flirt of her green petticoats over the hills.

Bob Harden, half-back, Billy Clyde, his room-mate, and Reynolds, the Glee Club tenor, strolled forth together from the psychology room. Together they felt the saucy challenge of the Spring and each responded to it in his own way.

Reynolds strained his eyes toward a group ahead of them where could be seen a glimpse of waving fair hair beneath a drooping, rose-wreathed hat.

"There's the Gamma Nu blonde," he exclaimed.

"Peach of a girl," agreed Billy.

There were many things that might be said about the Gamma Nu blonde, and they would all be true. The three quickened their steps. At that moment one of the books she was carrying slipped from her arm. Reynolds sprang to her assistance. She received the little attention with rather a cool nod. Disconcerted, he drew back and rejoined his friends.

"What's wrong there?" questioned Billy.

"She's sore at me because I cut a dance with her at the junior prom. It was all a mistake, but she won't believe it. I'd forgotten that the Gamma Nus are giving a party tonight. She'll think I did that to jog her memory and get a bid. Isn't that rotten luck?"

"No bid there," said Billy tersely.

Billy was an ardent follower of the god of laughter. Out of sheer high spirits and feeling, the challenge of spring in his blood, he vaulted lightly over the wall which bounded the campus at that point. And now it was spring's turn to play him false. On the other side of the wall the assistant instructor in mathematics stood rapt, gazing, hat in hand, after that same blonde Gamma Nu. He and Billy came to the ground together. There was a startled exclamation and a breathless apology.

"No man does that twice to me and lives," grinned the Mathematics Instructor, brushing the knees of his trousers. "You must be feeling your oats a little."

"I am rather better today," agreed Billy with an answering grin, "feeling a little more like myself."

"The three Immortals!" exclaimed the instructor, as Bob and Reynolds came around the corner. It was a name that they had earned by many carefully planned escapades, and they were both proud and jealous of it. He looked at them quizzically.

"Here's your book," he said, handing it to Billy. "Psychology. What do you three kindred spirits find in psychology? A soft course? or are you really interested in the subject?"

"Why not?" demanded Billy aggressively. "Oh, a mere matter of curiosity. Judging from the weight that landed on my neck you seem more matter than spirit. Look before you leap is still a good motto. Take it to heart."

"I don't like that man," declared Billy morosely as they moved off.

"Well, you can't expect a man you've just knocked down to treat you like a friend," said Reynolds.

"The reason he didn't get out of the way," Billy went on, stating his grievances, "was because he was staring so hard after the Gamma Nu blonde."

"The deuce he was!" exclaimed Reynolds, his cheerful smile suddenly eclipsed.

Now Spring, having had her will with these two and begun to tangle up the threads of a pretty plot, took a hand with the big half-back.

"Did somebody say something about a Gamma Nu party tonight?" he demanded.

"I did," growled Reynolds.

"And we not invited? There's something wrong somewhere. Did you say there would be refreshments?"

"Of course," Reynolds was still unappeased, but he looked up with dawning expectancy. So did Billy.

"Ice cream?" suggested the half-back. Then he leaned forward and put a hand on the shoulder of each.

"On which side of the Gamma Nu house is the kitchen?" he inquired.

"You mean?" asked Billy, the light of a great hope shining in his eyes.

"I do, just."

"It would be a delicate revenge," murmured the star tenor thoughtfully.

There was an ancient tradition of the college that whenever one of the sororities gave a party, the freezers of ice cream should be made to disappear before the time came to serve them. The successful removal of the freezers and their contents was generally the work of the uninvited male portion of the community. It was hailed with much triumph and a long, cold, sweet debauch.

"On which side of the Gamma Nu house is the kitchen?" repeated the half-back joyously.

Music and the sound of gay voices—the Gamma Nus were giving their party. A young moon smiled frivolously down upon the scene, and the air vibrated with the throb of music and the rhythm of dancing feet.

The roof of the side porch offered a reconnoitering place for three sinister, crouching figures.

"There she goes," sighed the tenor as the blonde Gamma Nu floated by. "How could I forget to dance with her when I had the chance?"

"This is no time for vain regrets," declared the half-back. "I am sitting on the broken edge of the drain pipe with my head in the honeysuckle vine. See if the Gamma Nus are all there and busy."

"They're all there," said Reynolds gloomily.

"Then here is our plan. We'll knock at the side door. Billy, you are to occupy the attention of the Jap cook while Reynolds locates the freezers and passes them out to me. It ought to work like a charm."

A moment later a Japanese boy opened the door.

"Man to look at the electric light switches," said a voice.

"Yes, sir. This way, sir," answered the boy, and led the way to a small closet.

It was too easy. The boy found himself pushed into the closet and heard the click of a lock. From outside came hurried footsteps, an odd bumping noise and smothered laughter. He began to beat against the door and to call out. The footsteps hurried more than ever, a door slammed, then there was silence.

The triumphant Immortals wheeled two large freezers of ice cream across the lawn. They chuckled, they gloated. The wheelbarrow's eccentric hitches from side to side represented the rise and fall of their resistless mirth. Then, quite suddenly, they ran full upon the Mathematics Instructor, seated with the Gamma Nu blonde in the thickest shade of the trees.

He grasped the situation with hideous alertness.

"The Immortals! and one—two freezers of ice cream! The combination must be broken up!"

"Girls, oh, girls, come here quick," shrilled the Gamma Nu blonde.

In kindness we draw a veil over what followed. If the Mathematics Instructor had been a mere student and subject to violence, the result might have been different.

Half an hour later the three sat in Billy's room with the door locked against an unfeeling world. They were burning with the sting of defeat and the jeers of half a hundred of their fellow-students.

"That was your rotten idea, Bob," broke out Billy, whose sense of injury demanded a voice and a hearing.

"Don't be an ass, Billy," retorted Bob.

"You were keen enough at first, you'd be keen enough now if we'd gotten away with the goods."

"Don't say anything," growled Reynolds. "You've neither of you been made a holy show of in front of the girl you—er—admire."

"What's eating you so hard?" demanded Billy inelegantly.

"I heard her promise to go rowing on the river with him tomorrow night."

The tenor's mood was easy to understand. They accorded him a glance of sympathy. "I hate that big stiff!" exclaimed Billy with vehemence. "Why doesn't he mind the business he's hired for?"

The seething wrath of the three broke into united flame against the Mathematics Instructor.

"That's twice today he's given us the ha, ha," exclaimed Billy. "We owe him something. What does he know about psychology?"

"He needs a few experiments in suggestion," muttered Reynolds, darkly brooding.

The half-back uttered a whoop and sprang to his feet. The light of a great inspiration had broken upon him. He saw a way to wipe out the evening's failure in the glowing colors of victory.

"Fellows," he exclaimed, "I have the greatest idea of the century—no miss this time! Are we going to be the original and only joke around these grounds for the rest of the term? Well, I guess not. Listen, we are about to perform an experiment in psychology."

The Mathematics Instructor crossed the campus to his first class the next morning at 9:10. He was whistling a tune as he swung along and feeling particularly happy. Tonight he had a date with the Gamma Nu blonde in the full of the moon.

At the intersection of two paths he was aware of Harden, the half-back, coming toward him. Harden was plainly trying to avoid his notice. The Instructor chuckled.

"The going is still good, eh, Harden?"

The half-back stopped reluctantly.

"Beg pardon, sir?"

"I was only remarking that you seem to be in a hurry. You were in a hurry the last time I saw you, you know."

The half-back grinned sheepishly.

"The joke was on us," he confessed.

"Too bad you missed the ice cream. It was excellent."

"I suppose so," assented Harden rather vaguely. His gaze was on the Instructor's face, and he looked startled. "I'm sorry you're not feeling well, sir," he said with sympathy in his voice.

"Not feeling well? I never felt better in my life."

Harden looked at him again earnestly.

"You'd better let up on the work, sir. I think I never saw anyone look worse."

The Instructor's face wore a puzzled frown, it cleared, and he broke into a hearty laugh.

"You're stringing me, of course. Well, well, have your little joke. Perhaps it's natural that you should feel sore at me."

But the half-back shook his head. "It's not a joke this time. Really, sir, if you'll let me say so, I'd knock off work for today at least."

But the Instructor still laughed. "Try me again when I have more time," he chuckled.

"This is my busy day."

He swung vigorously along the path, still smiling to himself. Once he looked back. Harden stood staring after him.

As he entered the classroom, a freshman stepped up to him and held out a paper: "I was absent last time, sir. Here is my work."

"Very well, Grant," he answered, taking the paper.

The freshman looked at him, and an odd expression of concern came into his face.

"Are you ill, sir?"

"Ill? Not at all. Why do you ask?"

"You look frightfully ill, really. Do you think you should try to have class?"

"Are you working for a holiday, Grant?"

snapped the Instructor, distinctly irritated.

"Kindly take your seat."

The class came to order, and he began the lesson briskly. But he was conscious of young Grant, who still stared at him. In a moment he leaned over and said something to those on either side of him. They ceased to work problems and began to stare also.

"Attention!" commanded the Instructor, his nerves jumping suddenly.

He turned his back to the class and drew a figure on the board. There was a subdued murmur of voices. He faced around to find the gaze of the class as a unit fastened upon him with sympathy and concern. He felt a little cold all at once. He had been sure that Harden was stringing him, but it

seemed as if after all there must be something—a slight indigestion, perhaps.

"I must request your undivided attention for the rest of the hour," he said firmly.

They stared back at him with common eyes. He would have given anything at that moment to have glanced into a mirror. He became conscious of a slight smile. Yes, it must be indigestion.

In spite of himself, the rest of the morning was a fight. Sympathetic or envious glances followed him through every class. At last his nerves were on edge and a little feeling of apprehension seized him. His head ached. At the end of the morning he entered the door of the Faculty Conference room with dragging steps.

"I'm sorry to be late," he said to the assembled committee, "but I'm not feeling very fit. I had hard work to get here at all."

"You do look seedy," remarked the Latin Professor. "What's the matter?"

"That's what I'd like to know. Something looks at me as if I had smallpox or the plague. Do you see anything queer about me?"

The Professor of Latin was a nervous man, besides he had a family. He looked away a little.

"You'd better see a doctor," he exclaimed. One or two of the committee caught a few words of the conversation.

"What's wrong?" they inquired.

"Why," explained the nervous Professor, "he thinks he may be going to have smallpox. I tell him he should see a doctor at once."

"But—" protested the Mathematics Instructor.

They also drew back a few steps.

"By all means, you should see a doctor," they agreed.

The Chairman of the Committee, who was also acting President of the College, approached them.

"Do I understand that you are ill, sir?" he inquired.

"I don't know," said the Instructor with the look of a man badgered to the point of desperation.

The acting president was very much sighted. He peered into the Instructor's face uncertainly.

"Dear me," he said, "you do not look pale and odd-looking. How do you feel?"

"That's just it," exclaimed the nervous man. "I don't know how I feel. I am very sick in my life. I don't know how I ought to feel."

The acting president was plainly puzzled. "Such sudden illnesses are apt to be a little," he said, glancing at his watch.

should advise you to consult our resident physician at once. You will find his office now. And—er—as far as possible would avoid the vicinity of the student body. We must not start an epidemic of anything here."

After lunch there was a called meeting of the Immortals in Reynolds's room.

"He's gone to the infirmary," declared Billy. "The resident physician was away, and they've sent him to the infirmary until he gets back. And not a word of matter with him! Hold my hand while I laugh."

"The whole faculty's got a dose of indigestion," gloated the half-back. "The Instructor has smallpox. If we don't get special attention for this, I'll drop Psychology."

"He's got to stay in the infirmary tomorrow or he'll keep his class all day," said Reynolds. "The Gamma Nu blonde, said Reynolds, "are we going to do it? That blonde nurse over there will find out in half an hour that there's nothing the matter with him. This was a facer; they stared at each other."

"Perhaps we'd better call it off and rest on our laurels," suggested the half-back. "I have a hunch that the thing has gone enough."

Opposition was instant and intense.

"What!" exclaimed Billy, "what's having fun like this? To think of us not remembering that we belong to eternity with our pledges just quaking?"

"He doesn't get out of there before row," declared Reynolds positively.

when he does come out he's got such a joke around here that he'll be low for a while."

"Well, then?" questioned Harden.

"A lot of the co-eds take First Aid to the Injured. A part of training is to go on duty in the infirmary."

regular nurse is called off. No other nurse must be called off today until too late for him to get back on the river."

"Now, my son?" queried Harden brightening eyes.

"We'll take a telegram that will keep us in the jump for some few hours—and we're out."

"That's going some," considered the half-back doubtfully. "faking telegrams."

"Did you happen to know that the nurse's name is Mary Smith?"

"Nothing easier," declared Billy.

"Well," agreed Harden slowly, "but it's in pretty deep. There's nothing new but success."

An hour later, Miss Mary Smith departs in the afternoon train for the city to receive a telegram which read thus: "Meet me at 4 p.m. in the lobby of the Hotel. Very important."

"AUNT MARY"

Aunt Mary was a wealthy and eccentric old woman, and Mary Smith had hopes of being confided to a few dear friends.

Her confidence. So she examined the distinguished patient sufficiently to feel that he had no alarming symptoms.

He left him comfortably settled, with a hot water bag on his head and a hot-water bag at his feet, in charge of two young ladies from the Red Cross.

The infirmary was set above the campus on a little hill and shaded by tall trees.

Patients are said to be drawn by a combination back to the scene of their confinement. The three conspirators found that the doctor led for them to the infirmary.

At 4 o'clock recitation, they strolled together.

SPRINGTIME.

FOUR days after Mr. Humphreys received a long and glowing telegram from his son, he arrived in New York by a special train. He drove immediately to the Gaiety Theater on Broadway, and the address of Miss May De Vries, having acquired this necessary information, he re-entered his taxi and proceeded to Amsterdam avenue, alighting before the entrance to the apartment-house. He went in and was admitted to a tiny apartment.

A young woman who opened the door, wearing his name, invited him in and led him to a chair opposite to him, with hands folded, the picture of attention—a very pretty girl.

Mr. Humphreys was not a man to waste words; money talks more eloquently.

"I'll give you five thousand dollars if you sign a promise not to marry my son."

The young woman made a noise that sounded suspiciously like a giggle.

"Ten thousand," said Mr. Humphreys. He looked at him with evident interest and seemed to be thinking. Then he glanced at a small gilt clock on the mantel.

"You're on—I'll take it," she said brightly.

Mr. Humphreys drew out of his pocket a check book, also a legal-looking document.

"Sign here, please."

The young woman accepted the fountain pen which the gentleman tendered her and signed her name. Her head meanwhile was turned on one side. She made a pleasant face, but Mr. Humphreys realized it only too late.

He took up the document, handed it to the check, ran his eye over the promise of non-marriage and frowned.

"I understood your name was Miss De Vries—that is merely your stage name?"

"Oh, no; Dolly Reynolds is my name and stage both."

Mr. Humphreys's frown deepened. "Then what?"

"I'm sure I don't know. You offered me a thousand dollars if I would not marry your son, Walter, and I accepted."

"Then you're not Miss De Vries?"

"No," answered the young woman brightly. "May De Vries and I have a partnership together—and, by the way, she wants to marry Walter, too."

"We have another ten thousand that is waiting."

Mr. Humphreys executed an imitation of a signature.

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Officials Give Valuable Tract to Two of Three Claimants, Adjudicating Tangled Surveys.  
A tangled question of overlapping surveys and conflicting claims, in-

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5. In the Realm of Local Society.
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7. Mrs. William Gibbs McAdoo.
8. Women's Work.







# Micheltorena and Commodore Jones.

By Genevieve Farnell-Bond.

## SIR BOMBAST.

HERE never was a man more alive to his country's interests than Commodore Thomas Ap Catesby Jones. Lying with the Pacific squadron in the harbor of Callao, Peru, his ears were pricked for the first faintest rumor of war. Why should they not be? These were nervous days. Texas had declared her independence of Mexico in 1836, and had made application for admission into the American Union. While a Spanish dependency Texas had been extensively settled by Americans. But the United States government was not in a hurry to precipitate war with Mexico, and Mexico refused to acknowledge the independence of Texas, at the same time accusing the Americans of secret sympathy with the revolted territory. A certain contingent in Mexico favored letting Texas go, fearing that the precipitation of a conflict would bring California into jeopardy. But year after year the question came up in Congress, without being acted upon.

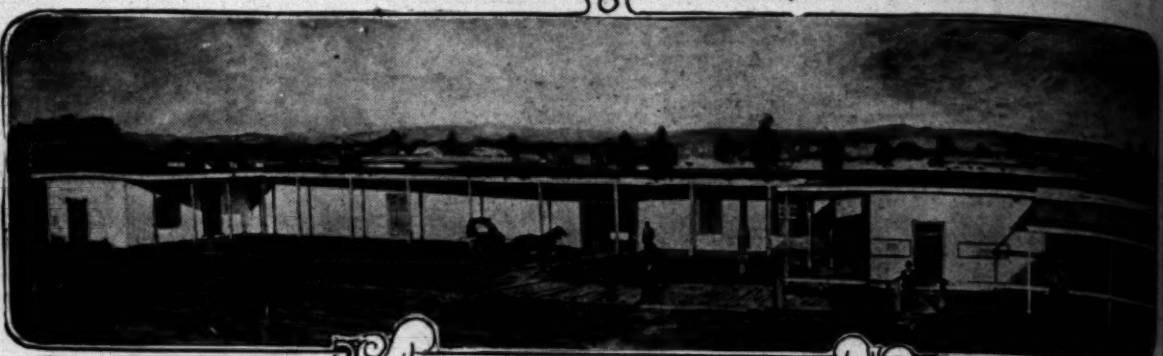
The United States did have a longing eye fixed upon California, and particularly the harbor of San Francisco, the finest port in the world at that time, and the safest in more than a thousand miles of coast. It seemed particularly desirable as a protection to the Oregon settlements, and as an "outlet to the Pacific Ocean for the immense expanse of country, as yet wild and unsettled, extending from the frontiers of Missouri, Arkansas and Louisiana westward."

The United States was particularly watchful of the other powers. England already had Vancouver Island. Mexico had refused a liberal offer from our government for the purchase of California in 1835. The vessels of America, England and France sailed up and down the watery highways year after year with an eagle eye on the golden coast. England felt that she had a bit the best of the situation through Mexico's \$5,000,000 indebtedness.

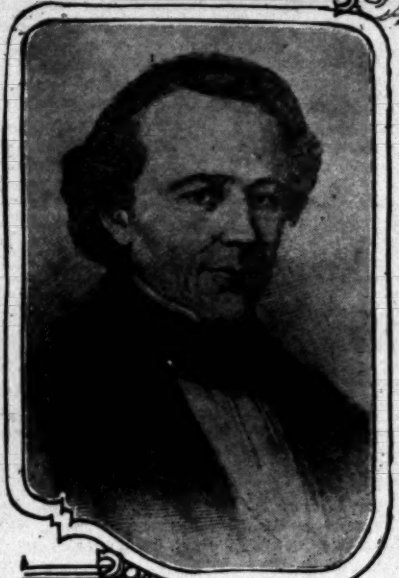
In 1842 the situation was at high tension. On account of Texas, trouble between Mexico and the United States was looked for at any moment. Relations between Commodore Jones and Admiral Thomas, of the British squadron, were very friendly. But suddenly came a message to the commodore from John Parrott, Consul at Mazatlan, stating that war had undoubtedly broken out, and urging Jones to hasten to Monterey. Coincidentally, Admiral Thomas paid a parting visit to Commodore Jones, informing him that the squadron sailed on the morrow, upon a mission that was strictly private and confidential. The commodore mistakenly supposed that the admiral had received news similar to his own. After the departure of the British, he put the Cyane in trim, and crowding sail, made for Monterey. On October 19 the frigate anchored before Monterey, and on the following day Commodore Jones landed with 400 men, ran up the Stars and Stripes over the presidio, and fired salutes, declaring California a part of the United States.

Gov. Alvarado was thunderstruck. He was not equipped to offer resistance, and could only transmit the summons to surrender to his successor, then on his way to Monterey. His successor was one Manuel Micheltorena, who had been appointed, on January 19 "comandante-general," "inspector," "Gobernador propietario" of the Department of the Californias. This bustling and bombastic general was ordered by the Mexican government to take with him a large military force. Something strenuous must be done to keep out the Americans. In earlier days it had been all very well, when Sir Gringo embraced the Catholic religion, married into the Spanish family, and swore allegiance to the Mexican flag. But he did not deem it necessary to do these things now.

Micheltorena entered Mazatlan with 350 men. They were principally convicts, some collected at the Mexican capital, and others on the line of march. Their characters were so bad that the Mazatlan authorities herded them on a harbor island under strict guard, until the general should ship with them, and their dirty, ragged families. These were "Micheltorena's Lambs." They commenced their depredation on ship board, and from the moment they landed at San Diego instituted a consistent system of



Mansion de Don Abel Stearns.  
(Photo from Ingersoll collection)



Don Manuel Micheltorena.

looting and other outrages. The pompous general ordered Prefect Santiago Arguello to send forth notifications to the towns and missions that Micheltorena was starting on his march toward Monterey, and for them to provide entertainment and supplies as he passed through their districts on his way. The general had reached Los Angeles, and was in the neighborhood of Buenaventura when he received word, on the 24th, that Old Glory had been flung to the breeze at the California capital. He did not wait to hear the sequel, which was that twenty-four hours later the patriotic American commodore had discovered his mistake, and reinstated the tricolor to its height of dignity, with profuse apologies to those in authority.

The new Governor had fled back to Los Angeles, where he felt safe enough to shout out anathemas against the gringo, and to swear that he would "shed his last drop of blood in defense of his country." His camp equipage was scattered along his line of flight, and lost, and the bill thereafter later presented to the United States government. In great excitement he threw up earthworks on Fort Hill, considerable progress having been made before it was discovered that an apology had been made, and that Commodore Jones begged leave to wait upon "His Excellency" at Los Angeles.

Relieved of his terror, the general resumed his role of Sir Bombast Pomposity, and prepared the ceremonials. As the Cyane lay in port at San Pedro, on the evening of January 17, 1843, a signal light was hoisted on shore, followed by a discharge of small arms at intervals. A boat was put out from the Cyane, which, when it returned, bore an official invitation to the pueblo, from Gen. Micheltorena to Commodore Jones. A hot lunch awaited the commodore on shore, the following morning, when he landed with his staff. The big square combination warehouse and hotel, with transverse wings—the property of Abel Stearns—was the only house at the port. Micheltorena's six-seated barouche, drawn by three horses abreast, with Chief Alde-de-camp Maj. Medina, awaited the pleasure of the commodore. The major was in full regalia, his left breast being decorated by three badges won in battle. There was a retinue of outriders, and twenty-five

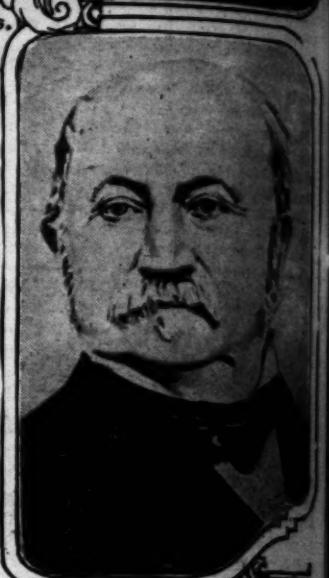
lancers as military escort. The saddle horses were richly and gaudily caparisoned. The commodore rode beside the major in the carriage, together with the chief officers of staff.

The lumbering vehicle rattled along merrily at the rate of twelve miles an hour over level and rising ground. There were no brakes, so that going down hill it devolved upon the outside horses to hold the vehicle back. They were attached to it in such a way as to permit of their falling to the rear, veering out enough of the tug ropes to clear the hind wheels. A drove of "unclaimed" horses followed in the rear to furnish relays. It was a grotesquely gay procession that thundered into Los Angeles—the military-clad postillions with carbines dangling on thighs, the painted lances, and tricolor flag lending magnificence to the official equipage. A halt had been made on the outskirts of the city, and couriers dispatched to announce the arrival. That night the whole impressive cavalcade drew up at the door of Don Abel Stearns, who was to have the honor of entertaining the American naval officer.

The commodore and his American party—some twenty in all—were ushered into the "large and spacious hall" of the "Palacio." Gen. Micheltorena made a spectacular entrance, fully uniformed, and at the head of his staff, "attended by the entire 'Etat Major' of the division, and by the field officers generally, amounting in all to some fifteen or twenty fine looking men of military bearing, and richly uniformed."

"Accustomed as I have been to see well-dressed officers in the service of many princes," wrote a member of the commodore's staff, "I must confess that I have never seen more splendid or better fitting uniforms than graced this group. Rich gold embroidery on dark blue cloth predominated; of such was the general-in-chief's dress, to which was added an elegant laced cocked hat, with splendid white feathers. His aides-de-camp wore scarlet and gold, while his military secretary, with some cavalry officers, wore sky blue and silver. This variety in colors, while it served to distinguish corps, was not without a pleasing effect upon the eye. The uniformity of the cut and fit of every dress was perfect, even to the gloves and the neat little cane which adorned the hand of each and every Mexican officer present." All of which forms a picturesque contrast to the half-naked, dirty horde of convicts, with their women and children, which Sir Bombast brought with him from Mexico. It goes to show, also, that the forte of this weak-kneed, treacherous Mexican officer was dress rather than fighting.

The process of introductions was most ceremonious and elaborate. The general regretted that he had not the means at hand to more fittingly honor with demonstrations of respect—and so on, and so on. The commodore begged to express himself as overwhelmed—and so on. The felicitations were indeed felicitous. Then Micheltorena, with great flourish, extended an invitation to Commodore Jones to attend a grand ball, planned in his honor for the following evening. The commodore began to feel uncomfortable. He foresaw difficulties. Until the terms of satisfaction to the hurt honor of the Mexican government should have been settled upon, at 12 o'clock on the following day, the doughty American



Gen. John A. Sutter.

did not wish to accumulate elaborate obligations, and Micheltorena knew it. Still, there was nothing to do but to accept, without the risk of giving offense.

"That dear commodore was given the freedom and the watchword of the Mexican camps, and a guard of honor offered to escort him about the city, the latter of which the commodore, feeling himself unwilling to become party to any more grotesqueries than absolutely necessary, politely refused. On the following day, when the terms of indemnification were read to him by an interpreter, Jones was so astounded by the demands, that he believed some mistake had been made, and requested a liberal explanation before he could express an opinion. The commodore had not been misled by the flourish of trumpets, the roll of drums, the charming cordiality, the champagne and toasts that preceded the actual business. Micheltorena so arranged matters that Jones should not receive the liberal explanation until 8 o'clock in the evening, immediately before the ball. The astute general had trumped up preposterous charges, including the most absurd demands, which included fifty uniforms for the uniformed army, a set of band instruments, and \$10,000 in cash. The commodore was tempted to refuse the articles without comment, and to return further communication with Sir Bombast. Certainly he had no intention to join the evening's festivities. To help him out, came a drenching downpour of rain at the psychological moment. With great sweetness, the general sent his smartly caparisoned aide to ask if the commodore would honor him by remaining another night, since the rain might prevent the ladies from attending the ball tonight. The commodore declined, whereupon the state carriage was sent for him. In a state of mental bile and repugnance, Jones attended the ball. But who would not be charmed by the companionship of the polite and chivalrous dons and the charming señoritas? It was a delightful evening, and the dancing ceased not until daylight. By the time it was all over the commodore had learned that the situation was not so serious as it might seem—that Sir Bombast had already reaped a rich reward in the

## A FAIR EXCHANGE.

THE brigade had left Pretoria and turned westward toward the Magaliesberg Valley for some time. It was nearly 9 o'clock and the sun was getting hot. Lieut. Inglesant, riding his wagon, was wondering how he would get his breakfast, as he had not about that time any morning for the past two years of monotonous travel. The mules plodded patiently along the road. They, too, were probably speculating that they would be able to enjoy a roll. Never overloaded, and never beyond a walk, with muscles of steel, their lot was not an unduly hard one. They had adjusted themselves to the monotony of their daily toils, but rarely that one was left up to furnish a meal for the vanguard which circled far overhead.

Inglesant had learned many things during the past two years, and, like many other things, they had been acquired. The road ran due south of the valley, and was about one mile wide. The scene was an inspiring one. The hills on either side, rising about 300 feet above the valley, were a mass of barren, craggy rock with scrub and unlovely grass. There were few signs of life. To the right of the road the hills descended gently to a small stream which flowed through the valley. Beyond the stream, here and there, a small, half-ruined farmhouse was the only sign of human habitation. Two miles or so ahead a large, open space on the roadside seemed to be a water and a camping ground. The mules quickened their pace. "They smell the water, sergeant-major," Inglesant said. "We ought to get breakfast in an hour or so."

"Yes, sir," said the other, "we shall be just beyond that house by the time we come through that gap in the hills. There are several farms there, I think they have been touched, and are probably going to burn them. The mules have their grain in places like these. Their men come there at night to get it. Another looting of war came over us. By rare good fortune he had a burning home, and sobbing with what few personal belongings he could collect huddled in a wagon and away into captivity in the concentration camps. The bare possibility that he might have to witness such scenes filled him with a horror, the more profound because it gave expression to his thoughts. Immense visitations which an unscrupulous man from time to time brings upon the world, as upon individuals, is a matter of which we wonder rather than utter. The twentieth century is not, after all, so much removed from those distant days when the kings reigned in Jerusalem and prophesied the desolation of Israel. In due time, as the sergeant-major said, the column encamped on the edge of the river, now rapidly shrinking with approach of winter, which is the dry season, to a babbling brook with deep pools and there in its gravel bed, breakfast the chief staff officer served breakfast.

"I am going to superintend the removal of the furniture and household effects from the white house which we passed about a mile back and send the women into the hills. You will take twenty-five mules and proceed to a 'nek' which you will find in the hills to the north. There are some there close together. The first of a surrendered Boer, and you will find him in any way. The second Boer is close to the nek, belongs to a Boer who is still in the fields with about twenty men. You will find who is in the house, and destroy the stock. As to burning the house to your own discretion, but we shall have to destroy it."

With a heavy heart Inglesant mounted his horse, and throwing out an advanced guard proceeded continuously toward the country was heavily wooded beyond the river, which here had turned into the center of the valley, and the hills on

(CONTINUED ON PAGE NINETEEN)

## AWARD IMPERIAL LAND.

Officials Give Valuable Tract to Two of Three Claimants, Adjudicating Tangled Surveys.

A tangled question of overlapping surveys and conflicting claims, involving a section of fine farming land in the Imperial Valley, was ad-

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The Times Camp is located just two blocks back from the town of Avalon.

The Camp Attendants are: Superintendent and a corps of 10 assistants including Matron and two good cooks.

official acts of Susan A. Smith, City Treasurer of Watts, is to defend a suit brought by C. W. Hoag, an attorney, to recover \$175 alleged to have been authorized to pay him for services in connection with recent litigation. Hoag states that he was employed to assist City Attorney Neighbors to defend the city and that Treasurer Smith refuses to pay the demand. He asks for a writ of man-

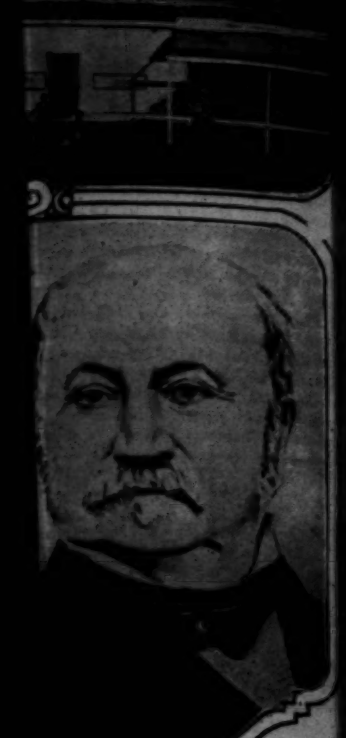
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... In the Realm of Local Society.  
... Out-of-Town Society Notes.  
... Mrs. William Gibbs McAdoo.  
... Women's Work: Women's Club.  
... The Adventures of Kathlyn.



Jones.

# A Vignette of the Boer War.

By Maj. Charles Devonshire.



Gen. A. Sutter.

wish to accumulate elaborate soc-  
na, and Micheltorena knew it. But  
nothing to do but to accept, with  
risk of giving offense.  
dear commodore was given the  
and the watchword of the Mexi-  
and a guard of honor offered to  
about the city, the latter of which  
nodore, feeling himself unwilling  
party to any more grotesque  
pletely necessary, politely refused  
following day, when the terms of  
ation were read to him by an an-  
Jones was so astonished by the  
that he believed some mistake  
made, and requested a literal trans-  
before he could express an opinion.  
commodore had not been misled by the  
of trumpets, the roll of drums, the  
cordiality, the champagne and  
at preceded the actual business  
ena so arranged matters that  
could not receive the literal trans-  
ill 5 o'clock in the evening, im-  
before the ball. The astute gen-  
oped up preposterous charges, most  
most absurd demands, which he  
ty uniforms for the uniform-lov-  
nt of band instruments, and \$15,000  
The commodore was tempted by  
articles without comment, and  
urther communication with  
Certainly he had no inclination  
the evening's festivities. To be  
came a drenching downpour  
the psychological moment. With  
sweetness, the general sent his  
parisoned aide to ask if the com-  
could honor him by remaining  
at, since the rain might prevent  
from attending the ball tonight.  
nodore declined, whereupon the  
age was sent for him. In a state  
bile and repugnance, Jones ac-  
e ball. But who would not melt  
n of the companionship of the  
chivalrous dons and the char-  
tas? It was a delightful occasion  
ancing ceased not until daylight.  
ne it was all over the commodore  
ed that the situation was not  
it might seem—that Sir Bom-  
dy reaped a rich reward in the

(CONTINUED ON PAGE NINETEEN.)

return; room and board  
of Avalon.  
10 assistants including a  
subscriptions—each for  
FOUR

## A FAIR EXCHANGE.

brigade had left Pretoria at day-  
and turned westward into the  
Mogaleberg Valley for some twelve  
miles. It was nearly 9 o'clock and the sun  
was hot. Lieut. Inglesant, riding be-  
hind the wagons, was wondering how soon  
he would get his breakfast, as he had often  
found that time any morning during  
the last two years of monotonous trekking.  
He plodded patiently along the dusty  
road. They, too, were probably speculating  
that they would be able to enjoy a drink  
of beer. Never overloaded, and rarely  
beyond a walk, with muscles strong  
and their lot was not an unduly hard  
one. They had adjusted themselves to the  
monotony of their daily toil, and  
they rarely that one was left upon the  
road to furnish a meal for the vultures  
which flew far overhead.

Inglesant had learned many things about  
the country during the past two years, and found  
that many other things, they improved  
their intelligence. The road ran due west  
from the south side of the valley, which  
was about one mile wide. The scene was  
inspiring one. The hills on either  
side rising about 300 feet above the valley,  
were a mass of barren rock  
covered with scrub and unlovely stunted  
trees. There were few signs of life of any  
kind. To the right of the road the ground  
dropped gently to a small stream which ran  
in the valley. Beyond the stream, at  
intervals, here and there, a small patch  
of land with a half-ruined farmhouse be-  
came the only sign of human habitation.  
The hills or so ahead a large white  
house on the roadside seemed to indicate  
a village and a camping ground might be  
found, and the mules quickened their pace.  
They smelled the water, sergeant-major,  
Inglesant; "we ought to get breakfast  
here or so."

"No, sir," said the other, "we shall out-  
ride that house by the river.  
Just beyond that gap in the hills on the  
left, there and then flows down the valley.  
There are several farms there. I do not  
know if they have been touched, and we are  
going to burn them. The Dutch  
own their grain in places like these, and  
we can come there at night to get it."  
The leathery of war came over Inglesant.  
By rare good fortune he had never  
before, and he was burning home, and sobbing women,  
and a few personal belongings they  
collected huddled in a wagon and sent  
him into captivity in the concentration  
camp. The bare possibility that he might  
witness such scenes filled him  
with horror, the more profound because he  
could give expression to his thoughts. The  
visitation which an unscrutable  
force from time to time brings upon na-  
ture upon individuals, is a matter for  
wonder rather than utterance.  
The twentieth century is not, after all, far  
from those distant days when Jew-  
ry reigned in Jerusalem and prophets  
described the desolation of Israel.

At the time, as the sergeant-major had  
the column encamped on the edge of  
the valley, now rapidly shrinking with the  
onset of winter, which is the dry season  
in the babbling brook with deep pools  
and there in its gravel bed. After  
the chief staff officer sent for  
Inglesant to superintend the removal of  
the furniture and household effects from  
the house which we passed about half  
past five and send the women into Pre-  
toria. You will take twenty-five mounted  
men and proceed to a 'nek' which you will  
find on the hills to the north. There are two  
houses there close together. The first is  
of a surrendered Boer, and you will not  
burn him in any way. The second house,  
which is close to the nek, belongs to a  
Dutchman who is still in the fields against  
the Boers. You will find about twenty men. You will find  
the house, and destroy any  
things. As to burning the house today,  
it is your own discretion, but we shall prob-  
ably have to destroy it."

With a heavy heart Inglesant mounted his  
horse, and throwing out an advanced guard,  
he rode continuously toward the nek.  
The country was heavily wooded between  
the valley, which here had turned into the  
hills, and the hills on the

north. Just before reaching the nek, the  
plantation suddenly ended and left a bare  
stretch of ground about a quarter of a mile  
to the nek or gap in the hills. The ground  
rose steeply to the nek which, rocky and  
bare, frowned down upon the troopers. As  
the chief staff officer had said, the first  
house lay just beyond the plantation, and to  
Inglesant's amazement, a magnificent orange  
grove, with thousands of oranges ripe on the  
trees, came into view. It had been planted  
on a clearing made in the plantation and  
was, of course, hidden from view of the  
camp by the intervening wood. Inglesant  
went slowly up to the door of the poor habi-  
tation and knocked several times. At last  
the door was opened and a Dutchman stood  
silent and sullen on the threshold.

"I want some of your oranges for the  
troops," said Inglesant.  
"You cannot have them," said the Dutch-  
man, "unless you bring me three bags of  
Boer meal" (ground whole wheat.) "I am  
starving."

The surrendered Dutch were not allowed  
to leave their farms, and having no wagons  
or animals, this unfortunate man could not  
take his oranges into market and buy meal.  
Meantime, the oranges were rotting on the  
trees.

"All right," said Inglesant, cheerfully. "I  
will bring you some Boer meal tomorrow."  
The officer had grave doubts whether he  
would do so, as Boer meal was not part of  
the army ration, and it was doubtful  
whether the commissariat had any. The  
Dutchman evidently shared his doubt, as  
he smiled grimly and shut the door in In-  
glesant's face. The latter, however, had  
made up his mind to get a wagonload of  
oranges, somehow, as the men had no vege-  
tables or fruit of any kind. As a rule, he  
could buy anything by giving an order on  
Pretoria, but, unfortunately, the purchase  
of fruit had not been included in the ar-  
ticles which he could purchase in this way.  
The adjoining house just below the nek  
was a substantially-built farmhouse and  
seemed to have an air of comfort about it  
which indicated that its owners were of  
the better class of Dutch. Inglesant  
knocked at the door, which was promptly  
opened by a woman of, perhaps, 30 years of  
age. The lines of anxiety and grief in her  
face did not obscure the fact that she had  
been and was still a very pretty woman.

"Won't you come in?" she said. "I am  
an Englishwoman by birth, married to a  
Dutch farmer. My name is Cordova."  
The sitting-room was well furnished, and  
a considerable library of books was ar-  
ranged in bookcases around the walls. A  
collection of good engravings gave a refine-  
ment to the room, unusual in the average  
paperless, bare walls of a Boer's dwelling.  
An air of comfort pervaded the whole  
apartment and the word "home" might  
have been written over the mantelpiece.  
To destroy such a place as this would be  
a kind of sacrilege. Inglesant felt like  
a brigand invading some sanctuary, and a hot  
flush of shame swept over his face. Mrs.  
Cordova saw his embarrassment, and her  
face turned very white.

"Do not distress yourself," she said,  
bravely. "I suppose you have come to  
burn the house. I have been expecting it  
for a long time. It is the fortune of war,  
and you cannot help yourself."  
Inglesant cleared his throat. "I trust,  
madam, that by the exercise of a little com-  
mon sense we shall avoid so painful a ne-  
cessity."

Mrs. Cordova smiled wanly. "Well," she  
said, "as the sword of Damocles is still sus-  
pended, let us have some English tea and  
talk about the old country."

"Where is your husband, Mrs. Cordova?"  
"I have not seen him for two years," she  
said. Inglesant saw that he had not  
enough cards in his hand that day.  
"Today is Wednesday," he said. "You  
have until Friday, anyhow. If I have to  
burn the house, I will give you notice and  
you can get your things out. I must, how-  
ever, destroy the stock."

Mrs. Cordova laughed. "There are only  
two pigs and a few fowls left," she said.

The problems confronting Inglesant were,  
to induce Mrs. Cordova to surrender, and  
to get the oranges for the brigade  
from the surrendered Dutchman. He re-  
turned thoughtfully to camp and sent for  
the sergeant-major.

"I must have some Boer meal," he said.  
"Where can I get it?"  
The sergeant-major smiled. "I have  
been reconnoitering, sir, and have found  
some. They cleaned out the white house  
this morning. I knew that the Dutch  
houses often have a cellar below, and sure  
enough I found, after they had all gone, a  
trapdoor leading to a cellar. There are  
four bags of Boer meal there. I do not  
know how we can get them, though, be-  
cause if the commissariat officer knew of  
them he would take them to make bread  
and, besides, he will post sentries over the  
house tonight. If you could prevent that, I  
could take the wagon at midnight and get  
the stuff."

Capt. Forrester, the commissariat officer,  
likes a good dinner, and Inglesant had  
an excellent cook. The sergeant-major  
promptly surrendered one of Mrs. Cordova's  
fowls, as bait for the visitor. Inglesant  
strolled over to Forrester's tent.

"By the way, Capt. Forrester, will you  
dine with me tonight? I have a chicken  
for dinner."

"Delighted, my dear boy," replied that  
officer. "I must first send a note to the  
chief staff officer asking him to post sen-  
tries over the white house, and I will be  
with you."

"Come and have a drink first," said In-  
glesant, "and I will send my orderly over with  
the note for you."

Capt. Forrester was soon comfortably en-  
sconced in a deck-chair which Inglesant al-  
ways carried on his wagon with him. The  
soothing effect of a "highball," followed by  
a big cigar, was soon manifest, and For-  
rester sighed contentedly as the odor of  
chicken greeted his nostrils.

"I say, Forrester, why post any sentries  
today? The men are tired, and nobody  
will touch the place tonight."

"Perhaps you are right," said Forrester.  
"I can post sentries tomorrow. The men  
are too tired for mischief tonight."

Excusing himself for a few minutes, In-  
glesant slipped across to the chief staff  
officer's tent.

"Sir, I want your permission to take  
twenty-five men tonight after midnight, as  
I think I can catch Mr. Cordova. I am  
pretty sure he goes to see his wife at  
night."

"Cordova may have fifteen or twenty  
men in the nek. Do you think twenty-five  
men sufficient? I think you had better take  
fifty men," suggested the chief of staff.

Inglesant reflected that this would give  
him more men to load oranges, and readily  
agreed.

With the utmost secrecy the sergeant-  
major picked out fifty men from one of the  
mounted squadrons after Inglesant had ar-  
ranged the matter with the squadron off-  
icer. The best team of mules were given  
an extra feed by the sentry just before mid-  
night and the fifty men slept in their blan-  
kets, fully dressed and ready to move as  
soon as roused. Inglesant had decided to  
run the risk of taking a wagon out of camp  
without leave so as to prevent the possibi-  
lity of a refusal.

About two hours before dawn the little  
force moved as noiselessly as possible out  
of camp. The moon was near the full, and  
flooded the valley with an almost uncanny  
light. There was not a breath of wind stir-  
ring and the silence was oppressive in its  
stillness. The rumbling of the wagon  
wheels as the column crossed the wooden  
bridge toward the white house, seemed to  
Inglesant to reverberate throughout the  
valley, and he half-expected to see the chief  
of staff or one of his aides running after  
the column to know what the wagon was  
doing out of camp. But the white tents  
gleamed along the river side silent and still.

The Boer meal was quickly loaded on the  
wagon and the advance guard were soon  
near the further edge of the wood. Halt-  
ing them in the shadow of the trees, and lin-  
ing the edge of the plantation with men on  
both sides of the road, the column waited  
noiselessly.

About an hour before dawn there was a  
slight creaking as of a door being opened,  
and presently a figure moved across the  
moonlit space to the barn. Another few  
minutes of breathless waiting and the fig-  
ure emerged leading a horse. Mounting,  
the Boer leader rode rapidly up the nek.

"After him, sergeant-major, with six  
men!" ordered Inglesant, "but do not go be-

yond the top of the nek. I want the man  
to get away."

The sergeant-major thundered away at  
top speed and Inglesant followed with his  
troopers strung out in a long line on each  
side of him, to seize the high ground over-  
looking the nek on either side in case any  
Dutchmen should be in the gap to cover  
their leader's retreat. But Mr. Cordova  
had come down alone.

The nek was deserted, and the sound of  
his horse's hoofs dying away in the dis-  
tance showed that his camp was not in the  
immediate neighborhood. Posting his  
men along the ridge, with a patrol to ex-  
amine the ground for a mile ahead, Inglesant  
returned with the remainder of his men and  
halted them outside Mrs. Cordova's door.  
It was a very white face which greeted In-  
glesant when Mrs. Cordova opened the door.

"Is he safe?" she murmured.  
"Yes, madam, he has escaped," said In-  
glesant sternly. "Let us sit down and talk  
business. Do you know that I should be  
fully justified in burning this house over  
your head?"

Mrs. Cordova staggered rather than  
walked to a chair. "Now, Mrs. Cordova,  
you must make your husband come in and  
surrender with his men by Friday noon, or  
I will burn this place to the ground. Fur-  
ther resistance is useless; the whole coun-  
try is in our hands; and it is simply folly  
for your husband to lose his home for the  
sake of a few more weeks of resistance."

Mrs. Cordova's face brightened. "You  
will not burn the house?" she asked.

"No, my good lady; it rests with you as  
to whether it ever will be burned."

"Good morning and God bless you," she  
answered brokenly, and covered her face  
with her hands.

Inglesant fled from the room and, taking  
his troopers roused the surrendered Dutch-  
man. The sight of the Boer meal worked  
wonders, and the poor man could not con-  
ceal his pleasure. "Take all the oranges  
you want, but please see that the men do  
not break the branches," he said, with evi-  
dent delight.

It was a merry job for the troopers, and  
a wondrous pile of oranges surmounted the  
wagon when the column moved back to  
camp.

The chief of staff was shaving at his tent  
door as the wagon was brought up in tri-  
umph for his inspection.

"How did you get these?" asked the chief  
suspiciously. "I hope you did not com-  
mandeer them, against my orders."

"No, sir."

"Did you buy them?"

"No, sir."

"Then how the devil DID you get them?"  
Inglesant produced a receipt from the  
Dutchman stating that he had parted with  
the oranges for value received and was  
quite satisfied.

"Sir," said Inglesant, "I have served you  
faithfully, and if you please, not ask any  
questions, I will tell you no lies."

"You are a wonderful man," said the  
chief, shaking his head. "I like oranges."  
Inglesant had two sacks all ready for him,  
and went to breakfast, after reporting that  
Cordova had got away and his wife had  
been given until the following Friday noon  
to send him in.

"Will he come in?" said the chief.

"Sure thing, sir," said Inglesant, and de-  
parted.

Friday noon came, and with it Mr. Cor-  
dova and his followers. Inglesant was in  
his tent when the Dutch leader, a fine figure  
of a man, came to shake hands with him.  
"You have saved my home, and I will fight  
you no more," said Cordova. "Before you  
go, come and let my wife thank you."

The following day Inglesant rode alone  
toward the Cordovas' house. As he neared  
the further edge of the wood he saw them  
just ahead of him. Oblivious of his pres-  
ence, they were walking hand in hand, like  
children. Youth had come back into Mrs.  
Cordova's face, which was upturned toward  
her husband and the afternoon sun lit up  
its smiling outlines.

Inglesant turned his horse and rode  
slowly back to camp. The years have  
rolled by in goodly number since that hour,  
but the picture, in the midst of a war-  
wrecked and desolate land, of that smiling  
upturned face and laughing troopers piling  
oranges on a wagon, abides undimmed by  
time.

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11

yesterday in the Imperial Valley.

**PACIFIC SLOPE.** Thomas Hage, a  
well-known realty promoter of San  
Francisco, was killed in an automobile  
accident.

A cousin of Whitelaw Reid, of San  
Francisco, will sing in grand opera in  
Italy.

The only remaining son of John Brown,  
too feeble to march on Memorial Day,  
remained at his home in Portland, Or.

avoiding, if possible, the shock. At  
most at the same time he came right  
in and cut me down in a line between  
the funnels.

"I shouted to the Stordard to keep  
full speed ahead to fill the hole it  
had made. It then backed away. The  
ship began to fill and listed over-  
board. When he struck me, I had  
stopped my engines. I then ran  
full speed ahead again, when I saw  
the danger was so great, with the  
object of running her on shore to  
save passengers and ship. Almost  
immediately the engines stopped, the

## TO BLOW BANK VAULT.

**W**ARNED by a woman said to be  
connected with a gang of yeggs,  
men that an attempt was to be  
made to blow up the vault of the  
Hellman Commercial Trust and Sav-  
ings Bank at Second and Broadway

posely stolen 22002, which is in the  
name of Walter G. Chandler, No.  
1202 South Grand avenue.

Detectives Irwin and Hickok were  
detailed on the case, in conjunction  
with Operatives Edmondson and Blay-



# From Vera Cruz to Mexico City. By Walter Vernier

## WONDERFUL SCENERY.

IF OUR army in Mexico marches from Vera Cruz to Mexico City, it will journey from the sea to a plateau; from a tropic to a temperate-zone climate; through all the varieties of vegetation; past villages with aboriginal customs, towns with Spanish architecture and traditions, points of historical interest from the conquest to the present day; monuments of a long-forgotten civilization and landmarks of modern industrial life.

Just outside Vera Cruz, Laguna de Cocos—cocoanut lagoon—reminds one of the surfer of the Mexican troops to Gen. Scott the bombardment of 1847. And beyond those palms, those red-tile roofs, those little native sugar mills, lies Soledad, where the Spanish commander, Gen. Prim, signed the peace treaty with the Mexicans ending the war, which was the brief prelude to the tragedy of the Emperor Maximilian.

Crossing the Jamapa River, the American soldier would get his first glimpse of the tremendous gorge which the railway—a marvel of engineering—had to conquer; the gorge is spanned by a bridge more than 400 feet long.

The origin of this remarkable railway, the first one in Mexico, goes back to 1854, when a stretch of about ten miles, from Vera Cruz to Tejeria, was placed in operation. The same year a section of about two and a half miles was finished at the other end, between Mexico City and the famous shrine of Guadalupe. Such was the beginning of the stupendous railway development of the republic within the last sixty years.

It antedated by about a year the era of reform which brought to the front the great Benito Juarez, patron and mentor of Porfirio Diaz. Before 1854 all means of communication were by wagon roads and bridle paths, and in some instances stage coaches or the old-fashioned litters.

During the French intervention which placed the unfortunate Austrian archduke on the imperial throne of the Aztecs the railroad was carried from Tejeria to Paso del Macho, a distance of some forty-eight miles. Paso del Macho—Mule Pass—is as yet an unknown name. Possibly it will not remain so. It is a mountain pass having an altitude of 1500 feet, and it is here that the tropical atmosphere and scenery begin to disappear. It is reached by defiles suggestive of a strong strategic value.

Paso del Macho marks the beginning of the real ascent to the Mexican plateau. Numerous bridges of varying length are crossed and grades of 4 per cent. and more are negotiated by the powerful engines. The rank vegetation of the coast lands is a memory, and the gigantic secular trees with dazzling flowers give place to bananas and red coffee berries.

The traveler is now in the coffee region, one of the most famous in the world, nearly 3000 feet above the sea—Cordoba! The train is besieged by Indian women with their bamboos carrying tuberoses, their mangoes, oranges, lemons and the delicious short, thick bananas called dominicos, never seen in a northern market.

Cordoba, founded in 1618 by order of the Spanish viceroy, Don Diego Fernandez de Cordoba, has all the charm of a corner of old Spain. With its wooden Moorish balconies, its heavy, nail-studded doors, barred windows, red tiles and delightful glimpses of patios within, the town is as typically Andalusian as could be imagined, or gathered from its absolute innocence of sanitary arrangements.

Peacocks, parrots and the inevitable Mexican crow—zopilote, that useful bird which relieves the municipality of a street-cleaning department—are very much in evidence; also cobblestones, grass in the streets and donkeys browsing about.

Historically, Cordoba is interesting, as the town where the treaty was signed between the last Spanish viceroy, Don Juan de O'Donoju (Spanish for O'Donohue) and Gen. Augustin de Iturbide, who later proclaimed himself Emperor of Mexico and came to an end before the firing squad, recognizing the independence of Mexico, August 21, 1821.

Cordoba is famed for its coffee, cultivated on numerous prospering haciendas in the vicinity. There are also very extensive fields of sugar cane, pineapples and bananas, and especially tobacco. The mangoes,

introduced from Manila in 1770, are highly prized.

An Indian village, Anatlan, a couple of miles distant, provides a curious contrast with the Spanish atmosphere of the town. These Indians, though they have lived for centuries close to Spanish-speaking people, refuse not only to speak but even to understand Spanish, and have kept up their tribal dialect and traditions with characteristic jealousy, although they are very devout Catholics.

It is after leaving Cordoba that the stupendous beauty of the scenery appears. There are passes and points and curves on this line that make a man draw in his breath, and not only in admiration. Just beyond Cordoba the railroad creeps cautiously down the Metlac ravine and over the bridge spanning the tropical Metlac torrent, a piece of engineering that is considered wonderful even today.

The bridge is 350 feet long and curves at a radius of 325 feet, with a striking horse-shoe effect, on a grade of at least 3 per cent., and some ninety feet above the river. It is considered beyond doubt the most dangerous point of this dangerous line.

The outlook is wonderful, what with trees covered with many-colored blossoms, varieties of palms, creepers of all kinds, jungle and, far below, the tropical valley. After passing through numerous short tunnels, the train finally enters upon a widening plateau studded with native huts, which have for a long time been absent from the landscape.

At 4000 feet Orizaba is reached. This is one of the most picturesque towns in all Mexico. It stands on the site of a very ancient aboriginal settlement which was conquered by the invading Aztecs some sixty years before the Spaniards under Cortes appeared in Mexico.

Its name is derived from one of the many streams watering the vicinity. The power of this stream was utilized by the Spaniards to run a flour mill as early as 1553—more than half a century before the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth.

Today the waters of Orizaba and vicinity, notably those of the Rio Blanco, are utilized for the production of textiles, the mills being equipped with the latest machinery and operated by electric power from the falls. The cotton mills for which Orizaba is famous are among the largest in the republic.

Orizaba, thanks to its delightful climate and its many products of both the tropic and temperate zones, its picturesque situation and easy access both from the coast and the plateau, has always been a favorite resort where people from the capital and Puebla meet those from Vera Cruz and far-off Yucatan.

There are some interesting old churches and a few monuments, notably that erected to the memory of the "defenders of the fatherland"—defensores de la patria—dedicated to the sons of the State of Vera Cruz, the inscription says, who defended the country and Orizaba against the American invaders in 1847 and 1848.

It is a marble statue made in Italy. One side bears the quotation from Lucanus, "Victrix causa Deis placuit sed victa Catoni," which might convey a special significance to President Huerta.

Orizaba's market-place reflects the beauty and fertility of its surroundings. There one finds every variety of fruits, vegetables and flowers. Mangoes, pineapples, bananas, melons, oranges, tomatoes, cocoanuts, mameys, lilies, roses, gardenias and many others.

Between Orizaba and Boca del Monte, at the entrance to the Mexican high plateau, some of the most grandiose scenery and the most fearful and wonderful engineering feats of the journey are encountered.

Just beyond the cotton mills there is a somber and ill-boding ravine, aptly called "el Infernillo"—the little hell—whose chasms and precipices would have rejoiced the heart of Dante. By this time all tropical and semi-tropical scenery and temperature are a thing of the past. There is a decided chill in the air.

At Maltrata the altitude is already 5544 feet. Here the magnificent cone of the Orizaba is seen to dominate the landscape. This Pico de Orizaba is the acknowledged sovereign of the Mexican mountains. It is not as well known or as picturesque as Popocatepetl, or as romantic as the "White Woman" (Ixtaccihuatl), but it is "the grand sentinel of Mexico," visible at unexpected turns all the way up from the coast.

It is interesting to recall that the first ascent was made by a party of American officers of Gen Scott's forces in 1848. Their feat was doubted until three years later, when a French traveler also climbed to the top and found what remained of the American flag planted there by the officers, with the date 1848 cut in the flagstaff. There is now an iron cross on the spot.

The top of Mt. Orizaba holds one of the most sacred of ancient Mexican traditions. It was there that the body of Quetzalcoatl, the Mexican air god, after his departure from Mexico and death by the sea was devoured by a fire from heaven. This spirit ascended to heaven in the shape of a peacock, and the Aztecs believed that he would some day return to Mexico.

Climbing up beyond Maltrata over endless curves, one gets a unique view of what one has left behind and below. More than once fully half a dozen tracks are visible beneath. With bridge after bridge, is negotiated the heaviest grade on the road, the 5 per cent. one at Alta Luz, which is literally in the clouds. When clear the panorama here is unrivaled.

Crossing Winner's bridge over a deep gorge is one of the thrilling moments of the journey, when one suddenly looks down 2000 feet. At last Boca del Monte appears and the traveler is on the Mexican high plateau. He is already 250 feet higher than the City of Mexico and still climbing. It seems almost incredible that he left the tropics that same morning.

On the left rises the lonely peak of Malinche, 14,740 feet, covered with snow. Here you find corn and wheat fields, and especially apple orchards, for which this section is celebrated.

The pulque district is then entered. Mexico is the land of cactus plants, and of these the most conspicuous is the maguey, which name covers some thirty-odd species found on the plateau. The best known is the American aloe, which yields the pulque liquor that enters so deeply into Mexican customs and life.

In Aztec times the maguey leaves were made into paper, much like the Egyptian papyrus. But even then pulque tipping was a national vice. It can be traced back to the Toltecs, from whom the Aztecs inherited it when they conquered the Valley of Mexico. There is an old tradition symbolizing the downfall of the Toltec empire through pulque.

The Spaniards were convinced that pulque was responsible for the degeneracy found among the Indians and many a vice-regal edict was intended to stamp it out. A Mexican pulqueria, or pulque saloon, is one of the most repulsive things to be seen anywhere on this continent. The intoxicating properties of pulque are very small, but its cheapness makes it possible for the natives, men and women, to swallow it in colossal quantities. The pulque problem of the Mexican highlands is on a par with the opium question in China.

At Ocotlan, in the State of Tlaxcala, the highest point on the line is reached, 8333 feet. From there the road descends 700 feet to the capital. Ocotlan has a most interesting old church, one of the best specimens of Spanish colonial architecture in the country. It embodies the type called Churrigueresque, the Spanish development of the Italian Baroque style. It is so called after Jose Churriguera, a native of Salamanca, Spain, who lived in the latter part of the seventeenth century.

Mexico is full of this style of art, both architectural and ornamental. It is, in fact, the dominant art note of the country, and with its audacity of conception and exuberance of detail lends itself eminently to the decoration of the Mexican plateau.

It was Tlaxcala, the smallest state of modern Mexico, which at the time of the Spanish conquest virtually decided the fate of the Aztec empire. The Tlaxcalans were a people who had evolved a form of republicanism which brought them into sharp conflict with the Aztec autocracy. When Cortes arrived on the scene they were at war with the Emperor Montezuma, and after testing the prowess of the white invaders they became their staunch allies and thus brought about the eventual downfall of the Aztecs.

One grand reminder of what had been long before the Spaniards took possession looms in the distance as the traveler speeds down to the Mexican capital—the terraced

pyramids of the sun and moon. The one is called Teotihuacan, which means the City of the Gods, but it is certain that to the Aztecs and probably to earlier conquerors the two monumental largest, by the way, on this continent, were as much a mystery as they were to the invading Spaniards and are to this day.

These tzacualli, as they are called in Aztec annals, inspired both Aztecs and Spaniards with awe. It was hither that the sovereigns came to be crowned and high priests had their abode here, and Tolteca knew no more about their origin and early religious purpose than we know; but through their hoary legends the pyramids became the religious centers of these successive empires.

It is only in recent years that the sun has been removed from the sun pyramid, showing the terraced form which resembles the pyramids of Egypt. It is a curious fact that many of the little terra cotta heads unearthed around the mounds and in the necropolis, bear an unquestionable resemblance to the Egyptian race type.

A few more miles along Lake Texcoco, famous in Mexican history, and another religious monument of the Aztecs is reached, at the outskirts of Mexico City. It is the famous shrine of Guadalupe, Lourdes of Mexico. Its picturesque situation of the Indian Juan Diego—whose cloak, with the miraculous image of the Virgin impressed on it is seen over the altar of the sanctuary—is intimately connected with the spread of Christianity in the new world.

Historically, Guadalupe is of vast importance, for it was here, that the peace between Mexico and the United States was signed, February 2, 1848, was concluded with Mexico \$15,000,000 and the United States 522,955 square miles of territory.

## Healthfulness of Yawning.

[London Chronicle:] Dr. Naegeli, professor of medicine at Liege University, recommends the practice of yawning. He says the Belgian professor maintains it is excellent for the lungs and for all the breathing organs; but there is no yawning just the same as there is no breathing. Every yawn should be as deep as possible, so as to bring all the muscles of the throat and chest into action and also fill the vital organs with a current of fresh air. Dr. Naegeli has known of many cases in which a sore throat has been cured by persistent yawning.

## The Originator of "Limericks."

[The Argonaut:] Edward Lear, who at twenty-six years ago, first composed "limericks" for the amusement of the children of the thirteenth Earl of Derby. The rise to a kind of Baconian controversy, because popular report attributed the authorship of the verses to Lord Derby, has himself related how he discovered an old gentleman who insisted that the name "Lear" was merely "Lear" and posed, and that there was "no such person at all as Edward Lear." But the name of the "Book of Nonsense" found some difficulty in proving his own personal relation to the verses.

## Narrowhead.

Narrowhead lived in a little old town. Where business and pleasure were. Strangers he met with a snarling face. Which seemed to tell them: "Stay in this town and put on my face. For we are all common folks here. Nobody sent for you: nobody cares. Whether you dwell far or near."

Business men came, but were driven away. By grim Narrowhead and his crew. Young men were ousted as being too smart. The persons who suited this town. No sign or symptom of action or passion. No knowledge desired or pursued. Men who did naught, lest an error be made. Thus, were not honored nor humbled.

Narrowhead lived in a little old town. 'Tis older and smaller today. No town can thrive if its residents are so. On strangers who journey that way. Maybe your town has its Narrowhead. Who frowns upon everything new. If so, give not any power to him; Let them rule whose motto is "Lear."

CHARLES E. MANN

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bours to defend the city and that  
Treasurer Smith refuses to pay the  
\$175 for a suit of a well-known

## AWARD IMPERIAL LAND.

Officials Give Valuable Tract to Two  
of Three Claimants, Adjudicating  
Tangled Surveys.  
A tangled question of overlapping  
surveys and conflicting claims, in-  
volving a section of fine farming land

We furnish transportation from Los Angeles to Catalina and return; room and  
bathing suits; ball outfits; fishing tackle, and special trophies.  
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The Camp Attendants are: Superintendent and a corps of 10 assistants including  
Matron and two good cooks.

News of Art and Artists.  
Fads and Fancies for Women.  
Things from Across the Atlantic.  
The Moods of Genevieve.  
In the Realm of Local Society.  
Out-of-Town Society Notes.  
Mrs. William Gibbs McAdoo.  
Women's Work: Women's Clubs.  
The Adventures of Kelli.



# er Vernier

## On the Route from the Coast to the Capital.

of the sun and moon. The place is Teotihuacan, which in Aztec is the City of the Gods, but it is quite different from the Aztec city. It was built by the Aztecs and probably even before them. The Aztecs, by the way, on this continent, were much a mystery as they were to the Spaniards and are to this day. Teotihuacan, as they are called in Aztec, inspired both Aztecs and Spaniards. It was hither that the Aztecs came to be crowned and Aztec priests had their abode here. Aztecs knew no more about their early religious purpose than we do, but through their hoary antiquities became the religious center of successive empires.

Only in recent years that the earth removed from the sun pyramid the terraced form which recalls the pyramids of Egypt. It is a curious fact that the little terra cotta heads—probably royal and sacerdotal effigies—around the mounds and in the hills, bear an unquestionable resemblance to the Egyptian race type.

more miles along Lake Texcoco, Mexican history, and another great monument of the American at the outskirts of Mexico City. famous shrine of Guadalupe, of Mexico. Its picturesque tower the Indian Juan Diego—whose the with the miraculous image of expressed on it is seen over the sanctuary—is intimately connected the spread of Christianity in the

Healthfulness of Yawning. (Continued from Chronicle.) Dr. Naegeli, professor of medicine at Liege University, on the practice of yawning. A Belgian professor maintains, for the lungs and for all the organs; but there is an art just the same as there is in yawning. Every yawn should be as deep, so as to bring all the muscles of the chest into action and also vital organs with a current of fresh air. Naegeli has known of many cases where a sore throat has been alleviated by yawning.

Originator of "Limericks." (Continued from Chronicle.) Edward Lear, who years ago, first composed "limericks" for the amusement of the children of the nineteenth Earl of Derby. This is a kind of Baconian controversy, a popular report attributed the authorship of the verses to Lord Derby. Lear himself related how he discomfited a man who insisted that the originator of "limericks" was Lord Derby, "limericks" being merely "Earl" and that there was "no such person as Edward Lear." But the author of "Nonsense" found some of the poems improving his own personal existence.

Narrowhead. (Continued from Chronicle.) A man lived in a little old town where business and pleasure were mixed. He met with a sinister fellow, who seemed to tell them: "You are in this town and put on any airs, you are all common folks here; I am not for you; nobody cares for you; you dwell far or near."

men came, but were driven away. Narrowhead and his clan; when were ousted as being too numerous who suited this man for symptom of action displayed knowledge desired or proclaimed; he did naught, lest an error be made; were not honored nor blamed.

head lived in a little old town; smaller and smaller today; can thrive if its residents bring dangers who journey that way; our town has its Narrowhead; towns upon everything new; not any power to him; rule whose motto is DO!

CHARLES H. MERRILL



Rio Blanco cotton mills, among the largest in Mexico.



Banana and coffee cultivation, typical of Cordoba region.



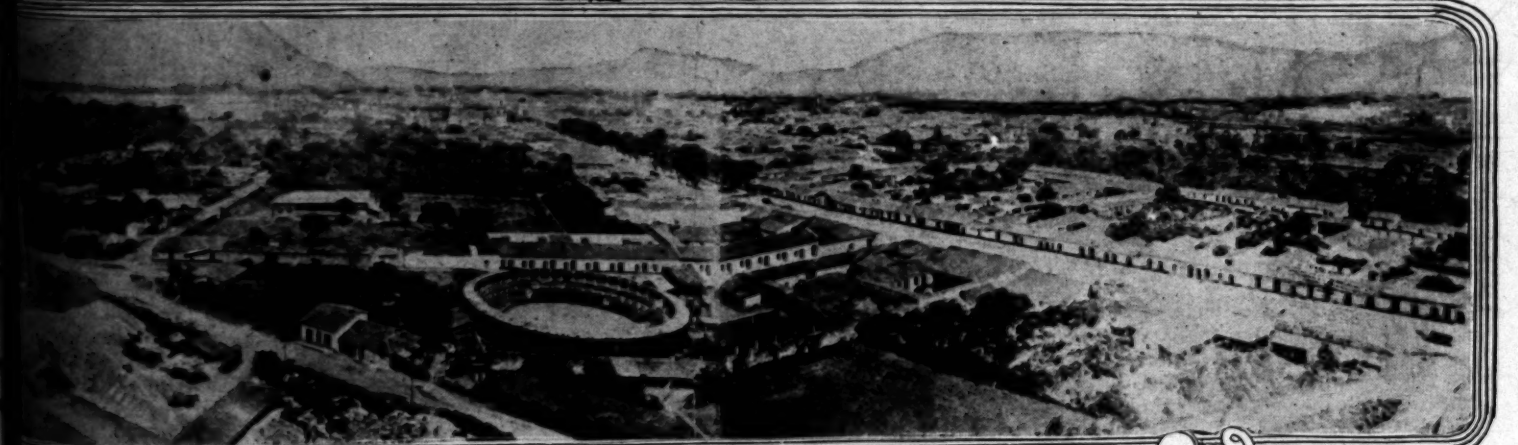
Coffee hacienda near railroad.



Metlac Bridge.



Pyramid of the Sun, at Teotihuacan.



Orizaba, principal town on the railroad.

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Fancies for Women.  
Across the Atlantic.  
Genevieve.  
Local Society.  
Notes.  
McAdoo.  
Women's Club.  
Kathlyn.  
Literature Notes.  
Classified Advertising.

yesterday in the Imperial Valley.

PACIFIC SLOPE. Thomas Hages, a well-known realty promoter of San Francisco, was killed in an automobile accident. A cousin of Whitelaw Reid, of San Francisco, will sing in grand opera in Italy. The only remaining son of John Brown, too feeble to march on Memorial Day, remained at his home in Portland, Or.

avoiding, it possible, the shock. Almost at the same time he came right in and cut me down in a line between the funnels. "I shouted to the Stordstad to keep full speed ahead to fill the hole it had made. It then backed away. The ship began to fill and listed over rapidly. When he struck me, I had stopped my engine. I then ran full speed ahead again, when I saw the danger was so great, with the object of running her on shore to save passengers and ship. Almost immediately the engines stopped, the ship listing and going over all the

### TO BLOW BANK VAULT.

WARNED by a woman said to be connected with a gang of yeggmen that an attempt was to be made to blow up the vault of the Hellman Commercial Trust and Savings Bank at Second and Broadway last night to secure \$200,000, detected by the police.

posedly stolen \$200,000, which is in the name of Walter G. Chandler, No. 1202 South Grand avenue. Detectives Irwin and Hickok were detailed on the case, in conjunction with Operatives Edmondson and Blaylock of the Harris Agency.

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# Good Short Stories

Compiled for the Times.

Brief Anecdotes Gathered From Many Sources.

## Value of a Wife.

THE Indiana magistrate had asked all of the customary questions about taking "this man," or "this woman," for a lawful wedded companion and about "promising to love, honor and obey." The ceremony was finished. The Kentucky couple were married.

The bridegroom, a western Kentuckian, started to reach for his wallet. Then he stopped.

"Squire," he said, "I gotta proposition to make to ye. I'll give you \$2 now, or I'll wait six months and give you what I think my wife's worth then, even if it's \$200."

The magistrate looked at the bride for a moment. "I believe I'll take the \$2 now," he said.—[Louisville Times.]

## The Possum's Tail.

CAPT. BRINTON B. DAVIS has returned from his annual outing with the Juniper Hunting Club on Lake George, Fla., with a batch of anecdotes. Several of them relate to Jim Rogers, an ancient negro survival of "de days befoh de wah," who still holds forth on the Juniper hunting preserve and pilots the Louisville Indians, who otherwise might end up heaven knows where.

Jim was out with Hugh Nevin one day. The two found a peculiar track. Following the line of what were plainly footprints was a small, continuous furrow.

"What kind of a track is that, Jim?" asked the puzzled Mr. Nevin.

"Dat's a possum track, sah," explained the old negro.

"But how does he make that furrow?"

"He makes dat furrer wid his tail."

"With his tail?"

"Yes, sah. He lets his tail drag."

"Why do you suppose he lets it drag?"

"Ah doan' know, boss. I jes' reckon he doan' pay no 'tention to dat tail. S'pose he thinks it'll come along, anyhow."—[Louisville Times.]

## Not Observing.

"NO," COMPLAINED the Scotch professor to his students, "ye dinna use your faculties of observation. Ye dinna use them. For instance—"

Picking up a jar of chemicals of vile odor he stuck one finger into it and then into his mouth.

"Taste it, gentlemen," he commanded, as he passed the vessel from student to student.

After each one licked his finger and had felt rebellion through his whole soul, the old professor exclaimed triumphantly:

"I tol' ye so. Ye dinna use your faculties. For if ye had observed ye would ha' seen that the finger I stuck into the jar was nae the finger I stuck into my mouth."—[London Tit-Bits.]

## She Liked Her Yob.

A SUBURBAN housewife relates over-hearing this conversation between her new maid and the cook next door:

"How are you, Hilda?"

"I'm well," said Hilda. "I like my yob. We got cremated cellar, cemetery plumbing, elastic lights and a hoosit."

"What's a 'hoosit,' Hilda?" the puzzled cook exclaimed.

"Oh, a bell rings. You put a thing to your ear and says: 'Hello,' and someone says: 'Hello,' and you say: 'Hoosit.'"

[Portland Spectator.]

## Just as She Suspected.

A WOMAN, wearing an anxious expression, called at an insurance office one morning.

"I understand," she said, "that for \$5 I can insure my house for \$1000 in your company."

"Yes," replied the agent, "that is right. If your house burns down we pay you \$1000."

"And," continued the woman anxiously, "do you make any inquiries as to the origin of the fire?"

"Certainly," was the prompt reply, "we make the most careful inquiries, madam."

"Oh!"—and she turned to leave the office— "I thought there was a catch in it somewhere."—[Everybody's Magazine.]

## A Laggard in Love.

NATHANIEL was decidedly coy. Yet Nathaniel was decidedly desirable in the eyes of Matilda Mott, and she ought to know, considering she had walked up lanes and down lanes, sat on stiles and jumped ditches with him for the past nine years.

Matilda could see the tenth year of their unsatisfactory courtship approaching, and still nothing definite.

The unflattering remarks of the family spurred Matilda on to action.

"Jessie Morgan's gettin' married come spring," she said to her swain that night.

"Oh, be she?" he answered, trudging along.

"Yes; and my young sister Emma and Luke Poyster be goin' to make a match of it."

"Be they, now?"

"Folks do say as 'ow we're goin' to be married soon," she ventured hesitatingly.

"Won't they look fules when they find we hain't?" chuckled the lagging one.—[London Answers.]

## Sobs Thrown In.

TWO English farmers met in the market town, and there was a calculating look in the eyes of both as they faced each other.

"About that there coo I was talking to you of the other day," began Farmer Dobbins, "will you take 12 pounds for her, George?"

"No, no, Oi couldn't part with 'er for that—not by a long chalk."

"But 't'other day you told me you might let 'er go for that."

"Something's 'appened to the coo since then."

"Mercy on us, George, what's the matter? Coo dead?"

"Worse'n that," said George. "You see my old missus can't bear to part with the old coo. It 'ud break 'er 'eart. She'd sob 'erself into a fit over it."

"Well, well, I suppose that ends the business?"

"Well, I'm not so sure o' that, Farmer Hayseed. Look 'ere. Make it 12 pun' 10, and let the missus sob."—[London Public Opinion.]

## Reportorial Accuracy.

"JOE" COYNE was telling some stories in his dressing-room at the Adelphi Theater the other evening.

He said he knew an American editor who had a notice stuck up above his desk reading: "Accuracy! Accuracy! Accuracy!"

and this notice he always pointed out to the new reporters.

One day the youngest member of the staff came in with his report of a public meeting. The editor read it through and came to the sentence: "Three thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine eyes were fixed upon the speaker."

"What do you mean by making a silly blunder like that?" he demanded, wrathfully.

"But it's not a blunder," protested the youngster. "There was a one-eyed man in the audience!"—[Pearson's Weekly.]

## Huerta'll "Git Regular Eggs."

HUERTA, in parleying for a return salute of "gun for gun," and trying to get something extra in his order, reminds William Allen White of the story of the gay drummer who, when the hatchet-faced dining-room girl sailed up to him with "Beef-steak-pork-chops-cornbeef-hash-broiled-ham-bacon-and-eggs," replied, twirling his mustache and looking up into her milk-blue eyes:

"Sadie, will you kindly tell the cook to take two nice, fresh eggs—real nice, fresh eggs, Sadie, and pour some boiling water in a hot crock—heat the crock—heat the crock beforehand, Sadie—and then drop those two nice, fresh eggs in the boiling water in the hot crock and wrap up the crock in a clean, white tea towel, Sadie, and let it stand eight minutes; I know you'll do that, Sadie, for your old friend—eh, Sadie?"

Again he looked up with the eyes of a dying calf into the orbs of skimmed-milk blue and heard this reply: "Yu'll git reglar eggs."

Huerta'll "git reglar eggs."—[Kansas City Star.]

## Joke Turned on Joker.

A VERY serious drama was being played, and in one of the principal acts, when the excitement of the piece was supposed to rise to fever heat, a prisoner was required to read aloud a letter which the jailer brought to his cell. To avoid the bother of committing the contents to memory, the actor was accustomed to have the words written out on the paper that was handed to him.

One night, however, the actor who took the part of the jailer decided to have a joke at the expense of his brother player, the prisoner, and so, instead of the letter, he gave him a blank sheet of paper. The prisoner, starting to read it aloud, was for a moment quite unnerved when he saw the blank paper. But he quickly recovered himself.

"Jailer!" he said, calmly.

"Yes."

"I am very much ashamed to be forced to tell you something which I don't like to say to anyone. My parents were very poor, and as I never went to school, I can't read. Perhaps you won't mind telling me what is written down in this letter?"

The tables were turned, but the joker was also a man of ready wit. For a second or two he looked at the paper and then said: "I will certainly do it, but I must go to look for my spectacles."

As might be imagined, he brought back with the spectacles the needed letter.—[Pearson's Weekly.]

## When Lipton Was Arrested.

HERE is a new story about Sir Thomas Lipton, perpetual challenger for the America's cup.

It appears that in his early days young Lipton used to perform very creditably on the violin, and he usually spent the evening playing to a friend who kept a small shop in the neighborhood. These impromptu concerts took place in the parlor behind the shop after closing hours, and one evening, as he was making his way to his friend's place, a fire engine raced past him.

He joined in the crowd that followed it, and was horrified to find that his friend's shop was on fire. To add to his dismay, he suddenly remembered that he had left his precious violin in the back parlor the night before. Alarmed for the safety of his instrument, he rushed into the blazing shop and made his way to the place where he knew it would be lying, tucked it under his jacket, and, after a struggle, reached the doorway again.

But no sooner had he reached the street than a burly policeman pounced on him and arrested him on a charge of looting a violin from the shop.—[Pearson's Weekly.]

## Not Samson.

SANDY applied at the store for a job. The manager, after asking him a few questions, set him to work, bidding him lift a heavy cask up onto a stand. Sandy struggled vainly with the job for a few moments, then stopped and said: "A told ye ma name, sir, did I no?"

"Yes," replied the manager. "You said it was Tamson. Why?"

"Weel," said Sandy, mopping his brow, "I was just a-wunnerin' if ye thoct A said Samson."—[Exchange.]

## Not a Square Deal.

MISS MASON was explaining to her Sunday-school class the lesson for the day, the subject being the tares and the wheat.

"Now, remember, children, the tares represent the bad people and the wheat the good ones."

"Why, Miss Mason!" exclaimed a rosy-cheeked boy, who had been listening through the lesson with deep interest. "Did you say the tares are the bad folks and the wheat the good ones?"

"Yes, James," replied the teacher, pleased at the lad's interest.

"Well, that's funny, I think," remarked the matter-of-fact child. "It's the wheat that gets thrashed; the tares don't."—[Country Gentleman.]

## An Incident in Venice.

WHILE spending a few days in Venice, not many years ago with his mother, we were occasionally joined by some other traveler, as four friends of a convenient-sized party, and passing the time alone often requested the permission of joining small parties.

One beautiful morning as we were to get into a gondola an elderly lady, if she might join us during a short Grand Canal.

Shortly after we had started she told us that she had been teaching the department in one of the schools in the town in Virginia since the close of the war. We soon believed her statement that had become that of a child and the preparations were all as if addressing children.

As we glided down the Grand Canal to the Doges' Palace and as we passed the bridge which separates the palace from the father called attention to the bridge of Sighs. Our newly-formed acquaintance looked at the structure and expressed a great deal of appreciation, but she had seen lots bigger bridges than that in Virginia, and covered ones, too. Father did not notice this remark, and we explained to me how the prisoners came to death in the courts of the palace taken across this bridge for centuries as they passed its windows they had last glimpse of daylight.

Upon hearing this, our acquaintance claimed:

"Oh, my! th! th! th! They had spelled the name of that bridge, mightn't they?"

HELEN CLAY.

Fourteen-Karat Love.

INTO a New York jewelry store I came a shy, pretty young lady with an engagement ring, which had been changed.

The ring fitted her exactly, and she greatly pleased with the result, ordered us to hand out enough for the inscription: "What's her name, last 'em for a month or so—what's her name?" but she did not know the name.

Examination showed that the ring was imaginative old German work, and hadn't even got any right to be here, carved in the sentence repeated in the ring-maker's little stamp of gold.

It read: "What's her name, last 'em for a month or so—what's her name?"—[Judge.]

## "He Find the Handle."

THE following communication was recently by a windmill expert:

"Dear Fren: I get the pump from you, but you doan' see it. What the use a pump when you doan' no handle? I lose me money. Anyhow, thing you doan' treat me like a customer and me customer he like for the pump. You know I got a pump now and the win he no handle. no handle, so what I got to do. Better sen me the handle pump, sen her back and order new pump. Krain companie."

"Yours Truly,"

"P. S.—Since I write I find the box. Excuse me."—[Illustrated Weekly.]

## Sir Gilbert's Retort.

THE wit of a sharp retort is the hearer forgets its importance. A rebuke was that which he administered to an overbearing dinner party.

After the dinner Gilbert was in the hall, waiting for a friend when a pompous and somewhat of a gentleman, mistaking him for a servant, exclaimed:

"Call me a cab!"

Gilbert looked the stranger in the eye, then he observed, quietly:

"You're a four-wheeler."

"What do you mean, sir?"

Other. "How dare you retort?"

"Well," Gilbert retorted, "to call you a cab and I call you a four-wheeler."—[London Times.]

## AWARD IMPERIAL LAND.

Officials Give Valuable Tract to Two of Three Claimants, Adjudicating Tangled Surveys.

A tangled question of overlapping surveys and conflicting claims in

We furnish transportation from Los Angeles to Catalina and return; room and board; bathing suits; ball outfits; fishing tackle, and special trophies.

The Times Camp is located just two blocks back from the town of Avalon.

The Camp Attendants are: Superintendent and a corps of 10 assistants.

## ALL'S FAIR IN WAR.

News of Art and Action.

6. Pads and Fancies for Women.

7. Tidings from Across the Atlantic.

11. The Moods of Genevieve.

12. In the Realm of Local Society.

18. Out-of-Town Society Notes.

28. Mrs. William Gibbs McAdoo.







# The City and the House Beautiful.

By Ernest Branton.

Gardens, Grounds, Streets, Parks, Lakes.

"Home,

## The Garden Spirit.

### ITS METHOD OF CULTIVATION IN THE SOUTHWEST.

N EARLY all experienced travelers assert that England is the most beautiful country in the world—not necessarily by reason of her natural beauty, which is, however, of a high order, but because man has made it a beautiful land. In England everyone, from the highest to the lowliest, has a garden, and it is really considered a disgrace not to have one.

To analyze and summarize, that country excels us in two specific points in gardening, and the first to be considered is climate. Southern England has a climate nearly as mild as ours, but such a moist atmosphere as to produce an almost tropical luxuriance in plant life. True, we may grow a hundred times the variety possible there, but can never hope to reach such grand development of leaf and blossom in the plants they grow. The second point, of far greater importance in the accomplishment of results, lies in possession of the garden spirit. Every Englishman is naturally a plant lover, and perhaps we may never attain the same national standard in this respect. But we may foster and encourage the garden spirit.

The time will come, and is not many decades distant, when all of California, or at least the south end of the State, will be one great flower garden, so far as home surroundings are concerned. Every home will have its garden, and we will not mimic eastern or English methods or landscapes. We will have established a sort of "dry" gardening that may be compared to the dry farming practiced in many parts of the arid West. It will be gardening along the lines of least resistance, using both native material and such as comes from countries of equally dry, rainless seasons. And we will have gardens that for richness and variety will fairly astound even our English cousins.

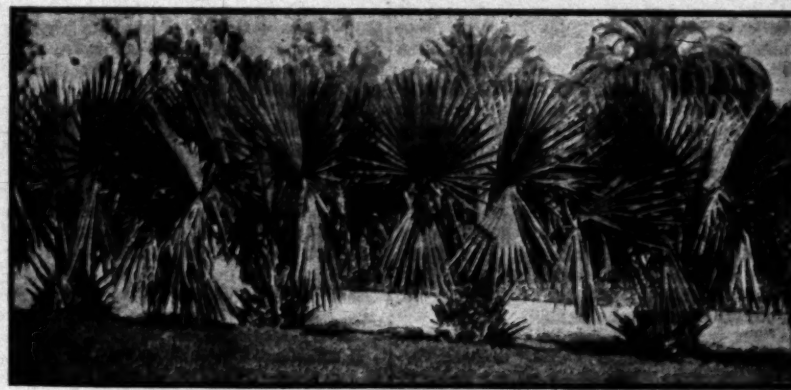
First of all we need education and restraint to lay the foundation for the proper or real garden spirit. We want too much, especially of our own way, and our judgment is not sound. We have not as yet a proper appreciation of the landscape gardener, nor have we learned to distinguish between he who knows and he who does not. There is not yet one good example of landscape gardening in Southern California, and this state of affairs is due to the fact that no master mind and hand has yet been given free rein on a sufficiently large scale. True, we have fine gardens and large gardens. But the fine ones are not large, and the large ones are not fine. Master hands have built the former, and money the latter. As a rule, the owner has had his way and dominated the planning and planting to such an extent that the builder's art could not find true expression, yet the most atrocious examples of gardening are due to the freedom given incompetent builders. Self-restraint on the part of the owner and a more thorough cultivation of the garden spirit through reading, observation, and yielding to the advice of those who have made a life study of gardening and have proved their value as advisors, will finally bring about a glorious transformation of our beloved Southland.

### Native Plants in Gardens.

THOSE who have tried native California plants in park or garden can testify to their value and vigor of growth. Down at Inglewood is a small park devoted exclusively to plants native to this State. Though a considerable variety has been used, all are doing well. Some are too active, in that the seeds are each year self-sown in the paths and spring up everywhere. Though their planting list contains half a hundred species, not one is in poor health, and in two or three years this little park will prove quite an attraction as a botanic garden and a grand demonstration of the horticultural value of California native plants.

### Hardy Palms.

SPECIES of Washingtonias and Phoenixes vary out little in either health or vigor of growth in the various parts of Southern California; for whether planted in



PALMETTOS IN LOS ANGELES.

sand or adobe, wet or dry, alkaline or acid, in heat or in cold, they thrive splendidly. In parts where many groups of common plants are partial failures, still the palms thrive on from year to year persistently and consistently. We need palms everywhere in the Southland, and though the best use of them requires moderation in planting, and some judgment, it is better to err on the side of overplanting than to note a lack of tropical effects capable of production only by the use of many palms.

### The Great Poppy Family.

WHAT wonderful transformations are possible through the use of the various members of the great poppy family! How charmingly indifferent they are to water supply! During the past week several flower beds have been observed wherein various sorts of poppy seeds were planted, ranging from the floral emblem of California to the large double true poppies of the opium-bearing section of the family. None of these lots has received any water since the last rainfall, yet all are in fine health and blooming luxuriantly, bearing very large flowers in great numbers. On the whole, if we would produce spectacular crops in a short time and with little outlay, we shall find the poppy family very responsive.

### Live Oaks and Water.

THOSE who closely observe the behavior of the native live oak, Quercus agrifolia, will have noted the unusually fine growth made by them during the three months just passed. The cause thereof lies in the abundant rains which have fallen so copiously during the season now closing. Along Pasadena avenue in Highland Park the growth has already been double that of some former years. Had all been freely watered throughout six months of each year the trees would now be not less than four times as large as they are. Live oaks are satisfactory for street planting and grow fast enough if provided with a good soil bed and an abundance of water. More should be planted under better conditions.

### A Yellow Iris.

A FEW days ago we saw a lot of iris of the loveliest of yellow ground color, splashed with purple markings. It is of a type which the average layman calls German iris. It opens out wide, almost flat and for brightness of color and general attractiveness is not surpassed by any iris known to the writer. In color it is truly remarkable among the German section and should readily find a place in every iris collection. Its catalogue name is "Loreley."

### The Pilgrims to Mecca.

[Indianapolis News:] The pilgrimage to Mecca has been regarded as a serious menace to the health of the world for some time, and now these devotions of the faithful are seriously interfered with by the quarantine regulations imposed on those making the trip. The number of pilgrims who traveled to Mecca via ports of the Red Sea during 1912 was 83,995, most of whom came by way of Jeddah, and of this number 44,671 had to be subjected to quarantine or other sanitary measures. Statistics of those arriving by the Hedjaz Railway and other overland routes are not given, but it is known that the annual number of pilgrims often exceeds 100,000.

### Palmettos in Los Angeles.

THE palmetto of the Southern States, known to science as Sabal palmetto, does not find sufficient moisture in California to induce that rapidity of growth common in the hot moist air of its native heath.

In Westlake Park, Los Angeles, precisely at the easterly end of Wilshire boulevard, is a triangle of lawn surrounded by the palms that are now nearly thirty years old, having been planted, when eight years of age, under direction of the late E. R. Meserve, then superintendent of city parks. A glance at our illustration will show how little growth they make in a quarter century. In Singleton Court the writer planted several species fifteen years ago that still are stemless.

[Florida Times-Union:] "I'd like to win that pretty girl walking down the street yonder—she needs somebody to look after her."  
"Well, judging by that gang of rubber-necks on the corner, she has."



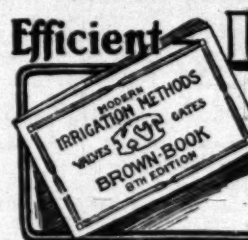
Gray Hair made dark and beautiful

If your hair is turning gray, or is gray, it can quickly and easily be made dark and beautiful by the application of Mrs. Nettie Harrison's 4-Day Hair Color. Contains neither lead, sulphur nor other harmful ingredients. In use for 20 years. Sold by all druggists \$1.00. If "stains" and "dyes" have disappointed you send for a free sample and beauty book. Make the test in the privacy of your home at our expense. MRS. NETTIE HARRISON CO., San Francisco



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Kellar-Thomson Co.  
"Originators of the Valve System of Irrigation"  
1230 E. 28th St. Los Angeles, Cal.

### An Early Season.

IN MANY respects the present season is an early one. In the writer's garden the gladioli are a full month ahead of the last year's crop of flowers. Strange to say, however, such varieties as America and White are not more forward than those of last year, and this is true, generally, of all light colors and shades. The soil, ideal on top, has a cold clay underlayer that makes for delay. Gladioli and other early flowers were everywhere very early in bloom.

### Long Wild-Flower Season.

THE wild-flower season we are enjoying has been, and is, one of exceptional length. Early rains in general, coupled with late ones equally copious, have spirited to produce the longest season of native vegetation. The amount of seasonal growth produced by trees and shrubs surpasses that of any year since 1901.

## Have You Seen Our New Nursery Salesyard?

It is a place where any grower can enjoy a half hour looking over the stock whether he wants to buy or not. Our tremendous buying power enables us in a position to offer the choicest stocks at most attractive prices. Now is the time to plant evergreens, trees and shrubs—write for catalogue. Please mark letter Dept. E.



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and Dutch White Clover. The lawn seed in the city. Our "Blue Lawn" is good for that daily use where other grasses do not thrive.

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Write for free pamphlet, "Eucalyptus Seed," giving full directions for sowing the seed, and plants and planting out into the soil. Packets 15c each, 2 for 25c, 4 for 45c.

THEODORE PAYNE, 36 S. Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.

### CLEANSING DEVICES.

When Sweeping.

[New York Tribune:] When sweeping many women are annoyed by dust. Why not try this method? Sweep large enough to cover mouth and nose. Snip off bits from the inside. A hollow is formed to fit the face. Each side tapes long enough to fasten to the head. Now, when you are ready, wet the sponge, wringing it nearly dry, and place it in place. This will also be an excellent idea when cleaning the

### Floor Polisher.

A wooden box (starch box will do) is stretched several thick layers of carpet or flannel over the bottom, allowing it to come well up on the sides. Tack smoothly; make a handle of pieces of wood about thirty-six inches long and join their upper ends to a piece of wood as a cross-piece and to the box. Place three paving stones of box (just the weight sold by women.) This, pushed over the floor, does the work very simple.

## BEDROOM AND BOUDOIR

[The Journal:] The newest way of dressing brushes on the dressing table are not silver or ebony is to cover with brocade, chintz or cretonne, says us in a position to offer the choicest stocks at most attractive prices. Then sand paper the wood so that the material will adhere. Cut the material to the back of the brush, paste smoothly and after the mucilage is dry affix a narrow edging of gold braid in same manner. The color scheme may be given the brushes if desired.

### Quilt for Four-Poster.

There is nothing like the old-fashioned quilt for use with a four-poster bed. Though the bed be a copy only of the antique, the quilt needs to be of the same, especially if the room is furnished in rugs. Now and then at fairs and private customers one finds a woman who knows how to make rag carpets and there is nothing more appropriate for bedroom floors of the summer cottage.

possible to keep pieces of certain color certain quilts, thus using blue and white one room or pink and white for another. Appliques cut from flowered cretonne charming on dimity bedspreads. Some of our grandmothers the flowers had to be laboriously cut out of patches, then be fitted together in a patchwork of tiny maidens in patchwork were the first sewing into the hands of tiny maidens in the home and served as a daily "stint" for the house.

## HOME NURSING.

[The Inter Ocean:] Take three grooves, about thirty inches long and six inches deep, stand on end, back to back, tack them together, take third nail to the side of these two, put shelves in each one and you will have a handy little cabinet for the bedroom. Tack linoleum on the front cover over linoleum. Will hold things—books, medicines, small cloth and things needed while

for invalids.

Preparing a potato for an invalid so taking of the potato to suit the invalid, that it may go swiftly from the plate.

For a family at large they should know that delay at table makes the family their own responsibility. Condensation of steam makes improperly handled in pots



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WASH  
TIMES,  
Garrison  
George

## *List of Contents:*

- This book tells you about Luther Burbank and his work.
- the history of Spineless Cactus.
- in what parts of the world Spineless Cactus can be grown.
- about its food value for live stock.
- about its annual yield per acre.
- affidavits of its feeding values from well known stockmen.
- Comparative value of cactus as a forage.
- how it has supplied all the water that animals need.
- the valuable fruit, rich in sugar, that certain varieties of Spineless Cactus bear.
- the kind of climate and land needed for its growth.
- full directions for growing Spineless Cactus.

## TO BLOW BANK VAULT.



# Utility and Fancy Poultry Combined With Profit.

By Frank Heck.

## Beginners.

### THEY SHOULD STICK TO UTILITY TILL EXPERIENCED.

[There are two grand divisions in poultry raising; namely, Utility and Fancy. By Utility is meant fowls that are raised for eggs or for the market, and they constitute the great bulk of the business.

Fancy fowls are raised by experts or by the ambitious poultryman who likes to work out breeding problems, for exhibition, or to sell at fancy prices. Money can be made both ways. The following article contains valuable suggestions.

The illustration shows White Plymouth Rocks, a most desirable fowl for many reasons.]

THE question suggested by the title of this article is one upon which thousands of amateur poultry breeders seek information each season. Very few of them enter the business with correct ideas of how to proceed in order to derive the greatest profit from the work, and a great number of those who are not beginners also fail to get an understanding of the special conditions which bring success.

There are two branches of poultry raising. One is termed Utility and the other Fancy. There are successful poultrymen in each class, but we wish to emphasize the fact that they are largely exceptional cases. Special experience or large capital, or both combined, are usually responsible for their success. Therefore, the question we are considering is really not one upon which there is any doubt. The two branches not only can be profitably combined, but in fact should be so handled by all who are not specially fitted for one branch exclusively, and those constitute the great majority. We shall endeavor to explain briefly why the combination is desirable and how to conduct operations.

#### Dream of Beginners.

The dream of the beginner is usually a vision of acres of ground, covered with poultry-houses and runs in which hundreds or thousands of fowls are shelling out eggs and are reaching the stage of development which fits them for market at the top price per pound. That is Utility poultry keeping, and it can be conducted successfully if a person has the required amount of land and has had such experience on a small scale as will enable him to intelligently manage a large plant. Then there are others who are attracted toward fowls in the same way that bird lovers are interested in their feathered friends. This interest is akin to that of the breeders of thoroughbred horses, cattle and even dogs. That branch of poultry raising is termed the Fancy, and it is very profitable when rightly handled.

There are more than a hundred varieties of fancy fowls, embodying various types, sizes and colors. The fowls bring prices ranging from \$2 to \$200 each, according to quality, and in some cases higher prices are paid for prize-winning specimens. Eggs from such fowls sell for \$2 to \$50 per setting of fifteen eggs.

The wisest course for the poultryman to pursue is to develop both branches of the work till he learns which he is best adapted to, or to what extent he can permanently handle both. The fancy can be made to yield profitable returns with less labor, capital and ground than the utility branch, but it requires more or less special business ability to market the product. Table poultry and eggs will always command the regular market price, and there are plenty of markets. All the poultryman needs to do is to produce the fowls and eggs in large numbers at reasonable cost and his profit is assured, but he needs a real poultry farm of large acreage, ample labor and housing accommodations with facilities also for raising at least a portion of his grain for feeding purposes.

During the past few years the utility poultryman has seen the steady development of a new detail of his business, and it has reached the proportions of almost an exclusive business for the spring months. We refer to the trade in newly-hatched chicks. A great many breeders have built up a big trade in this line through advertis-

ing in various publications. The chicks when removed from the incubator can be safely shipped several hundred miles, and there is a strong demand for them. This work can be made profitable on a small scale by nearly all poultrymen in their immediate localities. There are two main points upon which success hinges. Facilities for securing an ample supply of fertile eggs must be provided, and you should be able to operate incubators with a fair degree of skill. If eggs for hatching are not available from your own flocks or obtainable elsewhere at a reasonable price, there will be no profit in the work, and even if those conditions are favorable there is still a chance for failure if at the end of the hatching period there is not a goodly percentage of lively chicks.

#### Utility Poultryman.

The utility poultryman who is in the business on a basis that enables him to make his living therefrom will necessarily have the room and facilities for also developing the fancy. His success will depend upon his enthusiasm and his business ability. His method of procedure should be to devote a portion of his plant to the rearing of choice specimens of some popular standard-bred variety of fowls. He should secure as foundation stock the best birds he can afford. He should acquire a thorough knowledge of the standard requirements of his breed and then endeavor to breed the fowls to the highest state of perfection. When he has done that he should exhibit his stock at various poultry shows, beginning with those in his own State or section. If he can win a fair share of the honors in competition with other breeders, he is then in position to do a profitable business in stock and in eggs for hatching. A certain amount of business will come to him unsolicited as a result of his poultry-show record, but the greatest results can only be secured through advertising in various ways.

The fancier who has only a small plant cannot profitably devote his time to utility poultry-keeping, because he has not the room and facilities for making it produce any very great income. The leading fanciers, however, who have plants consisting of several acres and who produce several hundred fowls each season, will find that they are really forced to consider the utility branch of the business to some extent at certain seasons of the year. The demand for eggs for hatching purposes begins as early as February and lasts till June, these two months being very light. The bulk of the business is done in March, April and May. During the remaining seven months of the year the eggs must be disposed of for table purposes, and the fancier then gets into the realm of the utility man. He also finds it necessary to dispose of his cull stock during the summer and fall months, and here again he finds that the utility market is his only outlet. By cull stock is meant the young chickens which at the age of two months to six months show defects in color or shape which make them unfit for exhibiting or breeding as fancy stock. There is always a certain percentage of these cull specimens in every flock, no matter how well bred the parent stock may be.

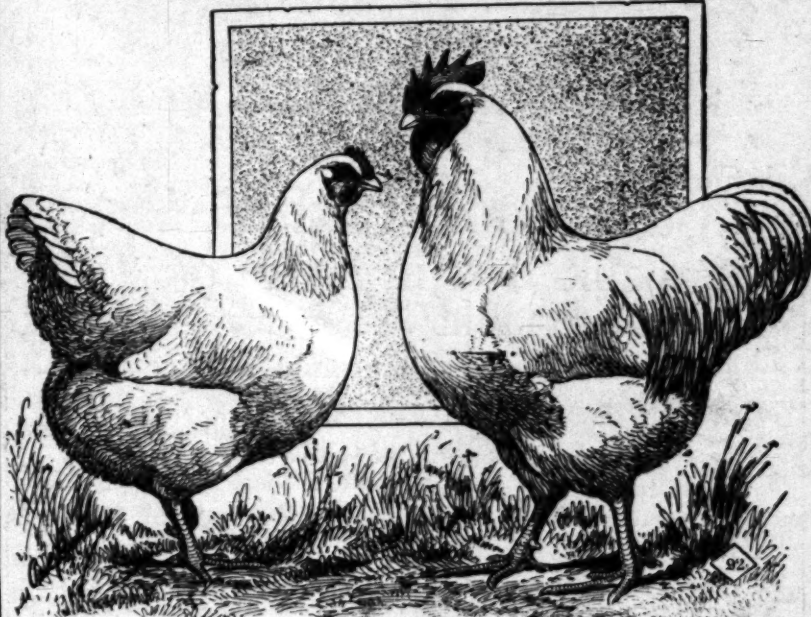
In summing up the question, each individual must consider his own special surroundings and adaptability for either of both branches of the business. Some people will succeed with one and not the other, while some will do well with the combination. The two branches can be profitably combined if conditions are right.

[Copyright, 1914, by Eugene McGuckin Company.]

[Washington Star:] "When I was your age I didn't spend my days joy-riding," said the reproving father.

"Well," replied the self-confident youth, "I'm going to avoid your mistakes, too. When I get to be your age I'm not going to stay up half the night dancing the tango."

## White Plymouth Rocks a Practical Breed.



White Plymouth Rocks are one of the most popular and profitable breeds known. They had their origin as "sports" from Barred Plymouth Rocks about twenty-five years ago, when they were produced as grays, but developed by breeding into a white variety.

The females are exceptionally good layers of large, brown eggs, and the chicks are rugged and active, making excellent fowls for broilers and heavy-breasted roasting chickens. They weigh from eight to ten pounds for males and six to eight pounds for females. They are more highly developed in shape, finish and color than other members of the Plymouth Rock family. Their plumage is beautifully white and their beaks and shanks a rich orange yellow in color.

Size and type have almost made them leaders for market poultry. In this respect they are only rivaled by the White Wy-

dottes, and, to be exact, the Rhode Island Reds have gained on them considerably during the last few years. These are the three most widely bred of the American breeds and every one is a profit payer. It is a record of fact that every so-called American breed, that is, one which has been originated by the American fanciers, is a fowl that has had, as a reason for its construction, its general, all-around utility value.

The characteristics of the White Plymouth Rock should be the same as those demanded for all other varieties of the breed. In color they should be pure white, the surface color, the quills and the under color absolutely white. Their eyes red; legs, feet and beak rich golden yellow. In this, as in all other clean-legged varieties, the shanks and feet should be smooth and free from any feathers or down, either on the shanks or between the toes.

## Scratching



[Memphis Commercial-Appeal:] It can make \$1.50 net from each hen per week. The fabulous stories that are running of \$6 and \$10 per hen may be true.

## "Foothill Feather Farm"

A unique, ideal spot in The Hills of Hollywood.

The proven UTILITY BREED—The Comb White Leghorn—makes up the number kept. Hundreds of layers, the best California strains, superior quantities for hatching, both for the Fall, as well as for the table.

F. F. F. HATCHING ESTABLISHMENT. The Foothill Feather Farm is a place where do its part in the necessary work of producing fresh blood and vigor into the class and quality of eggs and stock. The class is segregated, the choice birds being kept in separate pens, each with its own special care. Crystal White Orpingtons, selected Rocks, White-faced Black Spanish, sweeping prize winners, Black Game (ribbon getters), and

## CAMPINES

The Foultry of the Distant Past—The Campines have been known on the Plains of Belgium, in the time of Julius Caesar, the Fowl of the Future, long considered Belgium, England and Canada, but actively rare in the United States.

SPECIALTY: Supplying small flocks of different varieties, high-class breeding stock for the Fall campaign. Visitors' days, Saturday afternoon and Sunday, No. 7039 W. Franklin Ave., Hollywood District. Phone Home 5274.

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## Variety Makes Life

STEINMESCH CHICK FEED has the greatest variety of seeds which are never fed contains. Variety of what the baby chick wants. Healthier, stronger chicks the seedling you can feed. You can feed chicks by feeding STEINMESCH CHICK FEED, 6 lbs. \$1.00.

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giving full details of hatching and raising a and covey chickens, with tails of a C. System of Feeding. Will be sent to you on application.

COULSON CO. Box 1, Petaluma, Cal. Most beautiful light was invented. Many home or business glassware for all kinds of use. Cole-Halstead Light Company. 1216-18 E. 4th St. Agents wanted. Write.

but it takes fabulous prices, which you need not expect. Just figure on a reasonable profit of about \$1.50 each to feed a hen for a year. You get an average of ten dozen eggs, which is a big average, and at 30 cents average, you will be well. Of course it is possible to get many hatching eggs and raise them. If you could handle a thousand by having a helper during the season and let that be January and March, and then let the help raise that twenty acres, it looks like you might get out with a fairly good income. You can readily carry 1000 hens in one house, but do not go over the laying season without help.

[Farm Journal:] Hens often lay too fat to lay, but seldom too thin. There is much more danger in getting too fat than too thin, the fault of most poultry raisers is to feed too liberally rather than too sparingly. Fat hens can lay eggs, but as a rule they don't. Fatness is likely to result in ill-health than thinness. In fact, overfat is a disease, and why such hens will not lay.

When hen requires plenty of feed, but when laying the cause can generally be traced to too much feed of a fattening nature. Judicious feeding is one of the things to know in handling poultry. I never saw a fat race horse, did you? They are fed the best of feed, and this, together with good grooming, makes them fit for the track. So when you get the best results from your race horse in mind.

[Inter Ocean:] So long as corn and corn are produced on farms, corn will be used by the farmers as food for poultry, and both corn and corn are cheapest where grown, as no transportation charges enter into the cost. In the spring and summer there is less desire for grain than in winter, and in feeding the fowls advantage is taken of the cheaper foods. The whole to laying fowls; and wheat or cracked wheat fed to young birds always produced the most desirable, though it must be remembered they must not be fed to the exclusion of other foods.

[York Press:] Two-thirds of the eggs on the market are started on their path before they leave the farm. The others which spoil do so as a result of being left standing about in grocery stores and butcher shops. One bad egg in a dozen is a customer's desire for eggs. Sales in market prices from 15 cents. With a little care and proper handling on the part of the producer this loss could be eliminated and fresh eggs or cold-storage eggs would be desirable, wholesome and edible. Eggs to demand the highest market must be infertile, uniform and fresh. Keeping the hens and roosters gathering the eggs several times a day, in a cool, dark place and using them before they are more than a day old, a commodity can be delivered which will delight the palate of city customers.

[York Press:] It is said that the famous Cook claimed that he could set a laying hen every time by obnoxious short feathers that grow on the base of the comb. If these feathers curl up and are inclined to point, the hen is a good layer, and if they are flat, the points lying flat, the hen is a poor layer.

A layer usually has a comb rather than the average of her breed. The comb is bright red; the eye bright; neck longer than the average; breast somewhat receding from top to bottom; back longer and wider at hips than shoulders; abdomen deep, the lower part lower than the lower line of the tail well spread; legs wide apart. [York Sun:] A roaster is a young bird full grown, weighing from four to five pounds. The most profitable age to fatten them is when they are two and a half to four months old, and put on flesh at the same time and therefore make greater gains any other time. They should be killed as early in the season as possible, as a rule are low in the fall, when they rush their stock to market.

Beach a contract has been signed for installation of a gas system.

#### AWARD IMPERIAL LAND.

Officials Give Valuable Tract to Two of Three Claimants, Adjudicating Tangled Surveys. A tangled question of overlapping surveys and conflicting claims, involving a section of fine farming land

We furnish transportation from Los Angeles to Catalina and return; room and bathing suits; ball outfits; fishing tackle, and special trophies.

The Times Camp is located just two blocks back from the town of Avalon.

The Camp Attendants are: Superintendent and a corps of 10 assistants, Matron and two good cooks.

1. News of Art and Artists.
2. Fads and Fancies for Women.
3. Tidings from Across the Atlantic.
4. The Moods of Genevieve.
5. In the Realm of Local Society.
6. Out-of-Town Society Notes.
7. Mrs. William Gibbs McAdoo.
8. Women's Work.



## With Profit.

## Scratching

Memphis Commercial-Appeal: If you make \$1.50 net from each hen you sell. The fabulous stories that you are making of \$6 and \$10 per hen may be true.

## "Foothill Feather Farm"

A unique, ideal spot in the Hills of Hollywood.

Proven UTILITY BREED—the White Leghorn—make up the bulk of the flock. Hundreds of laying hens, best California strains, supply eggs for hatching, both spring and fall, as well as for the table.

## F. F. F. HATCHING EGGS

The Foothill Feather Farm is prepared to take part in the necessary work of hatching fresh blood and vigor into our flocks. California flocks by guaranteeing the quality of eggs and stock sold. There are others. The breeding stock segregated, the choice birds being kept separate pens, each with its own ample supply of food and water. Selected, pure-bred, White-faced Black Spanish (the best of all), Black Minorca (the best of all), and Black Game (the best of all).

## SILVER CAMPINES

Fowl of the Distant Past—this breed has been known on the Plains of California, in the time of Julius Caesar. Fowl of the Future, long established in England, and Canada, but comparatively rare in the United States. SPECIALTY: Supplying small flocks of various breeds, high-class breeding stock, and the Fall campaign. Visitors' days, Saturday afternoon, Sunday, No. 7089 W. Franklin Ave., Hollywood District. Phone Home 5726.

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## Micheletorena and Commodore Jones.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE TEN.)

conduct of his elaborate and Quixotic display and grandiloquence; that he possessed the common qualification of Mexican diplomats, namely that of "demanding everything and insisting on nothing but the privilege of using high-toned and unmeaning words."

Commodore Jones expressed his appreciation of his magnificent reception, returned the articles unsigned, with the promise to salute the Mexican flag at San Pedro, providing the salutes were returned shot for shot, according to the only conditions under which our government will salute a foreign flag. The other matters, the commodore politely declared, would have to be taken up between the two governments. Sir Bombast made no reply, but escorted the American commodore to San Pedro on the 20th, the day following the ball, which is said to have taken place—by the way—in the only two-story house in Los Angeles at the time, the upper story being razed later, and the building becoming a Chinatown dwelling. The commodore embarked, the gainer by a unique experience, and with the satisfaction of at least not having been caught napping.

It was not without reason, notwithstanding Micheletorena's flash of magnificence, that he should continue popular. His "lamb" found it impossible to live on 4 cents a day, their military pay, so they made up the balance by robbing the citizens, and made themselves otherwise obnoxious. The Angelenos were relieved when the bombastic Governor repaired to Monterey. Once there, Micheletorena's first act was to store all ammunition at the Mission of San Juan Bautista, where it was later found by Alvarado, Vallejo and Castro. The new Governor found revenues low and attempted a more strict collection of import and export duties. He also made an effort to revive the old Mission system for the purpose of levying upon the missions, but without avail. He issued proclamations, the carrying out of which would have made him popular, but they were never fulfilled. Rafael Telles, second in command, made numerous complaints about the crimes of the blackguards and cut-throats that Micheletorena had loosed upon the community, to no purpose, and finally took it upon himself to flog the offenders, officers as well as men. Sir Bombast was shocked upon being shown their bloody backs, and ordered Telles to desist in his cruelties. Telles, being a decent and an honest man, desired to be relieved from office, and to return to Mexico. But this his chief would not permit. The insolence and unbridled license of the soldiers broke out with renewed virulence. They now robbed by day as well as by night. If a traveler had no money, he was stripped of his clothing. If he resisted, his life paid the forfeit. A French captain, detained on shore after dark, had several fingers cut off, and received a dangerous wound, one of the attacking cut-throats being killed, and another harpooned by a French sailor. Micheletorena was grieved and shocked that a French ship's officer should so far forget himself as to be found ashore after dark. But his reprimand was called up short by a reminder from the said officer that he would go in search of the French fleet, and some sort of truce was patched up.

To cover up his defections and those of his bandit soldiers, Micheletorena became very active in other directions. He reduced the salaries of judges and other tribunals of the law, also trying to reduce the fees of physicians and surgeons. He sentenced a couple of gentlemen to hard labor for buying smuggled goods. He was exceedingly attentive to tax collecting. He censured the talk of priests upon absurdly inconsequential points. He issued a "reglamento" for the organization of the army in defense of California against threatened war with the United States. In the meantime, Don Pio Pico was constantly agitating the enforcement of the decree of 1835, whereby Los Angeles was designated as the capital of Alta California.

Alvarado—in 1844 appointed administrator of the customhouse—still had much time to think on his ranch at Alisal, about twenty miles from Monterey. Nothing had been done to restrain the "Lamb," and the community was in a state not to endure their molestations much longer. The pronouncement issued against the administration at Rancho de Alisal, November 15, 1844, was answered by the sending of Telles against the revolutionists. Having dis-

tinctly specified the point to which Telles was to pursue the enemy, Micheletorena was rewarded by the most literal obedience to his orders, the revolutionists being allowed to escape when victory was within reach. To Micheletorena's ravings Telles sardonically replied that his own duty was to obey orders, and intimated broadly that he had had enough of acting on his own initiative.

When the adversaries really did meet, apparently thirsting for each other's gore, they patched up a compromise to combine for the preservation of their nationality against the Americans. Micheletorena pledged himself in the pact to send all of his vicious soldiers back to Mexico within three months. Having won their point—apparently—Alvarado and Castro placed their troops at the Governor's service, on condition of governmental support.

But there was Telles. His contempt for his chief broke forth unbridled, and he denounced the Governor's weakness. The real weakness and wantonness of Sir Bombast then came plainly to the surface. He had not any intention of being bound by the treaty. Telles knew too much. He was no longer safe to have around. Nor did Telles wish to linger in the service of the treacherous official, gladly accepting his order to sail for Mazatlan.

Micheletorena and John L. Sutter of New Helvetia were good friends. Sutter was desirous of certain land grants, and Micheletorena wished Sutter's influence. And so it was arranged. Micheletorena issued a proclamation to the people announcing that all troubles were at an end, pouring forth the integrity of his intentions, and inviting all good citizens to return to the bosoms of their families, leaving all vexatious questions to him. He sent a copy, with many endearments and pledges, to Castro, his "beloved god-son," telling him that the movements in Helvetia were for protection against a great force of immigrants. He requested Castro to send all available troops to the frontier. In the meantime, Sutter marched at the head of a hundred riflemen, and a large number of Indians from the Sacramento to the Salinas River, where he united his forces with those of Micheletorena. The representations of the Los Angeles Assembly were ignored at Santa Barbara.

Alvarado and Castro, who had informed themselves of the Governor's treachery, were ready to meet the opposing forces on the plains of Cahuenga, near San Fernando, after Castro had retired a party of some thirty Americans, whom he met, from any part in the conflict. The conflict! As usual it was bloodless, save for the murder of one horse. Caramba! It is so terrible to get the hurt and shed the blood! When Micheletorena and Sutter found that Alvarado and Castro were really in earnest, Sutter ran forward streaming a white handkerchief. Alvarado was disgusted, and Castro arranged the pact. Micheletorena and his Lambs were shipped to San Blas, the Lambs making one last depredation on the house of James Johnson at San Pedro, and Castro giving Sir Bombast a parting salute of honor, "trumpets playing, drums beating, colors flying." Sutter was allowed, after due prevarications, to return to his home, and Pio Pico became Governor.

[Life:] Madge: Was it a good play?  
Marjorie: Splendid! We expected the police to raid it every minute.

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## Pretty Smart of Perkins.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE FIFTEEN.)

got out of the wagon. "How do you happen to be in today?"

The other ignored the question.

"Say, what's goin' on here?" he demanded.

"I never knew you to close up in the middle of the day before. I've been waitin' here an hour for you. I'm afraid you're gettin' slipshod in your old age, Amos."

The storekeeper grinned.

"Sorry I kept you waitin', Jim," he apologized. "We had a little business that had to be done right away, though, and needed both of us to do it. What was it you wanted?"

"Two or three boxes of dynamite. We run clean out at the mine this mornin'. I come in especially to get some."

"Gosh, I'm sorry, Jim, but we haven't got a stick in the store," said Perkins. "I sold the last we had to Tom Smith yesterday. I'll have some in on the four-thirty today, though. If you'll come around after then I'll give you all you want."

When Simpson had gone Benny accosted his employer in open-mouthed amazement. "Why'd you tell him we didn't have any dynamite?" he asked.

"Because we haven't got any," replied Perkins.

"But—but—" Benny glanced at the boxes in the wagon.

"Oh, them're just empty boxes," grinned Perkins. "I was going to take 'em home for kindlin', but when this Mexican business came up I saw a way to use 'em. You see, Benny, I knew we didn't need the real thing to scare them Mexicans into givin' back the provisions. All we had to do was bluff 'em."

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# Afterglow. By Corinne Rockwell Swain.

## THE GREAT ROMANCE.

THIS was the beginning; that the gray eyes of Allan Carlson looked into the gray eyes of Moira Baird, and the message that flashed between was as old as human love. Moira's eyes were green-gray, with black-rimmed pupils, and a quaint Irish tilt at the outer corners; Allan's were blue-gray, with deep-cut inner corners which told of Viking ancestry, and like Moira's own, they changed with the moods of the sea.

I had come down to the primitive island beach to paint the violet shadows of the great dunes and the wonderful green of the twisted cedars, because I loved them, and because it is good for a homely, gray-haired woman to work hard at something she loves, in her recreation time. Moira came too because I, her spinster aunt, was the only relative she had after the death of my brother and his pretty Irish wife. She was a slender little Celt, black-haired, scarlet-lipped, with olive tinted skin and eyes full of strange dreams, as though she looked inward and saw the land of faery mirrored in the pool of her mind; for the child had grown up in an atmosphere rich in folk lore and superstition. She would follow me about on my sketching tours to the remoter parts of the island, and would sit by the hour crooning queer little songs to herself, while I wrestled with color problems. The place charmed her; its wildness and grayness suggested romance and mystery, and she brought all her fairy lore to enhance it. The dim, grotesque wood was Brocelande, or Siegfried's playground, and the little cedar-clad islets dotting the wide "savannas" begged her to come and solve their secrets. She used to urge me to stay as long as possible, and was in her glory when our vacation extended beyond the big fall storms.

One day in a sudden shower, we took refuge in the porch of the life-saving station among the dunes, half a mile from our cottage colony, and met its keeper, Allan Carlson. He was at first a surprise to me; for though the men of the service are such splendid specimens their mental outlook is often bounded by official requirements and the daily newspapers. Allan was in his early thirties, powerfully yet gracefully built, keen-eyed and eager, and he knew what to read and how to think. He had kept himself in touch with the world of material and mental progress, through books and magazines, in spite of his isolation, and his office was modern in its appointments. His roll-top desk he had made himself from native red cedar, inlaid with holly, and the bookcase above it held encyclopedia, dictionary and books of standard worth. Later I found that he came from one of the old families on the "Shore Road" between Cape May and the Delaware Bay, with farmers, lawyers, teachers, parsons, pilots and sea-captains scattered along its path for generations, and that he had stayed near home in this quiet place and in a poorly paid service because his old parents dreaded to lose their youngest son. His ambition would have led him to study civil engineering; but he stayed by the old folks, and at the time of their death he was well established in his calling, and felt the charm of its nearness to nature and its daylight opportunities for study and work, as well as its appeal to an adventurous spirit. His station was a model, and his crew loved him, for his endearing streak of devilry and humor, as well as his sterner qualities.

He walked up the strand with us in the yellow afterglow of the early sunset; but the light in the eyes of Allan and Moira was the light of a wonderful dawn. He was much older than she, but he had the eternal boy nature, and instinctively she loved and trusted him. His steadiness rested and attracted her, soothing the over-intensity of her own spirit. The attachment grew fast; love does grow fast beside the sea, though the green things are so slow! They roamed the woods together, and were happy exploring the strand, or, on his liberty days, flying through the sounds and thoroughfares, or simply sitting on top of a high dune and soaking in the bigness and beauty of the sky and sea. Allan was clearly fascinated by her quick, intense perceptions, and she seemed to stimulate his dormant qualities of poetry and imagination. His manner to me was one of charming, knightly courtesy, and there was a sincerity about him which disarmed every doubt.

I was a little startled by the turn affairs had taken, but could not find it in my heart to raise any obstacles; for the thing seemed somehow right and inevitable. Moira had been a problem to me, although a precious one; she seemed to belong to some freer, purer age than this, and I could not imagine her marrying a conventional city man, and settling down to the humdrum routine of her friends at home. She was a wild bird, and had chosen her mate; fortunately for her, she had found one who, with all the color and adventure in his life, had the fineness and mental grasp to make a sensitive girl happy. My little gipsy was following, for the first time, a constant star, and I could not but see that the change had blessed her. Allan was a man to be trusted with one's dearest treasure; and if his income was small, Moira had her own little fortune, and no expensive tastes to gratify. As for the loneliness of his life, it had no terrors for her; she was too much the friend of all nature to be lonely. And his goodness to Moira's plain old aunt reassured me that he would never separate me from my girl when she needed me.

They were married in the spring, at the beginning of his vacation, and they set up housekeeping in a bit of a bungalow he had built for her, close to the station. She was as proud as a queen of her new domain, and planned and gloated over her tiny housekeeping with a passionate devotion that revealed a new side of her nature. Best of all, there was plenty of time to range over the island with Allan in his leisure hours. When August came his crew returned, but with permission from headquarters to take his meals at his own wee home, he was a domestic, contented man. And so I left them in the fall, perfectly happy.

During the winter, I ran down occasionally to visit them, and Moira wrote me letters which bubbled over with joy, as she told of all the little daily happenings, which meant so much to her. Allan had gone out to fish for cod, of a winter morning, and she had cooked him a good breakfast and had sent him off warm and comfy, long before daylight—and oh, what a big, silver, full moon, setting behind a row of Japanese-print cedars, as she washed the dishes! Or they had rambled over the frozen meadows and thoroughfares, and had watched the floating ice turn rosy in the sunset light, when the west wind blew out of the bay and scattered it along the coast—a rare sight, Moira wished me to know! The winter gold-and-gray symphonies of sky and marsh enchanted her, and the cardinal birds that came to her door for crumbs filled her with childlike delight. She wrote of Allan's work, too, eagerly absorbing its details, and she gloried in the surprise of cultured visitors to the station, on finding her man so companionable, as well as in the fact that the government inspector could never catch him napping. When, in obedience to an experimental rule which the department was trying out that winter, he took the evening watch in the station or on the beach, she was beside him, wrapped in a blanket and snuggled close to him in the dark tower with the winds howling outside, or in furs and tramping gear, pacing the strand with him.

One such beach patrol I shared with them, on a still, January night, and as we watched the sea and the myriad stars we fell to speculating on the mysteries of the past and the hereafter. Allan knew his Swedenborg, though he had been "raised Methodist," and discussed various theories with me, while Moira sang little songs to the stars, under her breath. At last he caught her hand and swung it boyishly.

"Where did I meet you first, Flame o' Fire?" he laughed, using my pet name for her.

"Why, don't you remember?" She looked at him in mock reproach, her eyes shining darkly in the starlight. "In one of my longest-age lives, I was a wild Irish lass, in Silgo, and you were a big, red-haired Danish pirate, come to conquer the islands in a ship with a dragon prow. You looked at me with your blue-gray eyes, and I became your humble slave at once! Though I suppose," she added reflectively, "that something happened to interrupt our romance, so we've had to take up the later chapters in later lives—this is one of 'em, and hasn't it been a perfect one so far? That's the rule, you know, when things don't get finished in one skimpy

little life," she explained with the air of a kindly young oracle.

"That's pretty!" Allan laughed; "go on; what do you suppose will become of us next—after this chapter ends?"

Her laughing voice became low and serious. "I think," she said slowly, as though she were merely the transmitter of some message, "that all the power for good thought and action we've ever had will go on existing and acting, in some higher form. So a poet, a real poet, will have his soul turned into the great reservoir of poetry, and changed into something beautiful that will inspire other poets; and a musician's soul will live to inspire others to make music—they may think it's only a spring breeze or a bird's song. And of course it will be the same with people who know how to do other big things; the electrician will leave his achievements here, but the part of him that thought and invented will go on helping the rest of them to perfect the wireless and other things. God wouldn't create good material and then waste it; He'd distill it and refine it and make it help to keep the great laws."

"Then," said I, "perhaps I'll be allowed to linger about here and interpret my beloved dunes and cedars to artists, until some day I help somebody to paint them right!"

"And I," Allan announced whimsically, "shall be mixed up with the laws of gravitation and all that sort of thing—take a hand at keeping the waves and tides running properly; yes, and I'll put some dandy new lines for boats into the builders' heads, too, when I get a few inside facts about waves, that bother me now! I'll locate somewhere around the old inlet bar, I guess; I could almost work that now, I believe. That's a great old theory, Gipsy; I like it! And what will you do?"

"You needn't laugh!" she said, turning her big, radiant eyes toward him. "I feel it true; and my old nurse always said I had the 'second sight.' And if you're the tide on the bar, why I'll be there, too, of course—maybe just a happy little seagull overhead, or something like that, for I'm too worthless yet to be a Force—like you, Allan." Then, with a sudden change of mood, she cried: "Come on! I'll race you back to the station!" and they dashed off, fleet-footed and joyous, leaving me to follow in my own deliberate way.

It was during my next visit, late in the following spring, that the fine new powerboat was sent to our station, and after it was installed in the boat-room, Moira and I walked down with Allan to see it. Moira disapproved of the change. She hated the new boat at first sight, and drew her black brows down in vindictive scowl as she looked at the engine.

"It is ugly; it is a devil," she affirmed, her red mouth perceptibly paler. "Up in the stern of the beautiful surfboat, you're a king, Allan, with your long oar—I worship you when I see you there. You're master, and the waves know it. But crouched beside this thing—why, you'll be a slave! Mark my words, Allan," with a wag of her little head which must have come from the old peasant nurse, "there's ill-luck for you in that boat!"

He laughed and called her a little banshee; though I could see that secretly he felt the true sailor's distaste for mere machinery. But Moira was pale and serious all the rest of the day. And she was right. For at the first boat practice in a heavy sea, something went wrong with the engine—I am not mechanic enough to know just what—the helpless boat capsized, and in some unaccountable way Allan was stunned, held down and drowned, though his men made gallant efforts to extricate him.

For many days Moira was nearer death than life, and for many weeks she was stunned and apathetic. When I begged her to try to get well, for her old auntie's sake, knowing the force of any appeal to her unselfish heart, she smiled and nodded, like a docile child. I had taken her to the city, thinking that the change would help her, but she fretted for the ocean and the place where her life had centered, so early in September we came back. She would not go near her own house, but sat for hours upon the porch of my little cottage on the inlet, or walked on the strand, watching the sea and the sky with a puzzled, wistful face.

One morning she seemed more animated than usual, as she described a vivid dream. Standing on the inlet shore, she had heard

Allan calling and had known that he was out there, just beyond the last, and how a factor in the tidal forces and the derly scheme of things. Certainly she was to go to him, and that of her well, she had gone straight into the sea as the tide rushed out, and she bore her up and onward toward the light, then with a sudden somersault she was on the beach, and she lay there, her head buried in the sand, her eyes closed, her hands clasped in prayer. She was dead, but the conviction of Allan's death was shadowy with her and made her cheerful. She watched the waves come ever, but with the look of one who has a lover.

Toward the end of September I talked of returning to town. I had some unwillingness on Moira's part, but wild protest surprised me, and I had no doubt for the first time the partiality of her reason.

"Don't take me away from him," begged pitifully. "Can't you see how better I am here, near him—near him again? I'm sure he is here, too. And there may be a message you see that I must stay!"

I remembered her strange dream, my thoughts went back to the night on the strand when she had stated her beliefs with such perfect trust, that I sooned with the child, and finally decided that if I would stay through the winter she would go home with me. I more like giving her her way, as I thought her heart was not overrunning a week later, the big fall storms gathered. Moira was quick to feel the whisper of their coming, pointing the thick haze in the southwest, and me listen to the warning undertone surf upon the bar. When, a day or two ward, the wind swung to the northeast, we woke to a gray and green sea, with ing clouds and damp wind, she was less and wanted to be constantly crooning her little miser tale, which had not done for months. When the rains began, she stayed absolutely house, though she marked the ebbing of the tides, as though they were her secret significance.

"But I like to watch when I look there," she explained patiently, at the expostulation, after she had sat less for an hour, gazing vaguely at the northeast. "No, I can't just how it is; but it's something that glows of the sunset, you know, to see the sun, but there's a light in that thing that makes you know it's the sun come back—don't you see?"

On the dawn of the third day moved by some uneasiness I went to room and found her gone; and I gave the alarm I knew that she followed the call of her heart. The day, when the storm had broken, man found her on the strand, her golden in the sunset, her hair turned seaward. The cry that she had died had still the eager lips, the merciful quickness. I looked at her happy face and thought of the joyous spirit, and knew that she had solved the mystery of her death, taken up another chapter of romance.

That was five years ago, down to my little cottage on the dunes and the sea, and my old girl, but more contented, for she did not seem very far from the times, when the gold of the sunset on the tossing bar, and the wheel above it, the world of the fit themselves to the sea, and "And may it not even be the unite us to all romance?"

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## LITTLE POEMS.

### John-a-dreams.

The park walked John-a-dreams a slow and measured tread; the park, where round and round the pathways led, the crescent moon had fled, in the blazing streets the lights burned green and red, a lover.

Along the blazing streets the lights burned gold and blue, and glowed and flashed and danced lights might do, the thousand garish lights of night and Broadway strew; the park walked John-a-dreams the grass was wet with dew.

Within the park he paced the paths that nowhere led; the dawning came a voice the far white stars o'erhead: "O John-a-dreams, come here with the dead?"

From going to and fro up and down," he said, "the earth, Lord God, whereon my soul for bread." (M. E. Buhler, in New York Sun.)

### The Pipes of Long Ago.

Here is a rack of them, more in my mouth pro tem. The rack, colored to a T, me that? Now, let me see! I know—and, when she wed, that dismal old death's head, as she had proved unkind, was in my mind. The ripe briar represents me of those events, when we swore we'd never part, well, tobacco heart! The rack, full of nicotine, me of another queen, who smoked, made me vow to save a row of them, but I didn't do it. I come to think of it don't rue it! The last one on the rack—perhaps, the sweetest memory back, still sweet—where did I get it, As if I could forget it, this, a very youthful joy, snap bubbles when a boy, I'm not sure that this give me the greatest bliss! (Thee Hancock, in New York Sun.)

### The Deep-Sea Fishers.

Ship sofa heaves and dips amid smaller sails, with string and crooked pin, we fish for whales. We fish with might and main the Carpet Sea, the larder's empty, and we must get taken up another chapter of romance.

Though about our slender craft the billow beat and roar? though great, greedy, green-eyed fishes infest the parlor floor? we depend on us, and tea time's lacking, we could not bear to them sit and cry.

hungry uncles, starving aunts, and anxious parents dear, we anxiously on shore, we'll feed never fear.

A bite—a whale at last! Our tiny careers! household's saved! There's food for a tin of fine sardines! Chater, in Youth's Companion.

### Cause and Effect.

Paw smells of booze, He's cold as frost; Did the Reds lose? Sure, the Reds lost!

Paw wears a grin, He's full of fun; Did the Reds win? Sure, the Reds won!

—[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

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# Swain.

## Products of the Poets and Humorists.

### LITTLE POEMS.

#### John-a-dreams.

John-a-dreams walked John-a-dreams  
and measured tread;  
where round and round  
pathways led.  
A shadowy with cloud  
moon had fled,  
in the blazing streets  
glowed green and red.

On the blazing streets  
glowed gold and blue,  
and glowed and flashed and  
glowed.  
The lights might do,  
and thousand garish lights  
and Broadway strew;  
John-a-dreams  
was wet with dew.

On the park he paced  
that nowhere led;  
a voice came a voice  
white stars o'erhead:  
"Thou, O John-a-dreams,  
here with the dead?"  
John-a-dreams, when he  
saw, "Lord God, whereon  
I stand for bread."

On the park he paced  
that nowhere led;  
a voice came a voice  
white stars o'erhead:  
"Thou, O John-a-dreams,  
here with the dead?"  
John-a-dreams, when he  
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I stand for bread."

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that nowhere led;  
a voice came a voice  
white stars o'erhead:  
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### Varying Views.

Came a helpless little babe  
To this world of good and ill;  
Thinking of the cost of meat,  
Thinking of the grocer's bill,  
Cried his parents practical:  
"Here's another mouth to fill!"

Thinking of the secret tryst,  
Joy which none would want to miss,  
Mindful of the moonlight nights,  
Thinking of the stolen bliss,  
Cried the maiden fanciful:  
"Here's another mouth to kiss."

Thinking of the flow of words  
No device avails to balk,  
Shuddering at speeches long  
Made in public life and walk,  
Cried the person cynical:  
"Here's another mouth to talk."

—[New York Sun.

### Time to be a Friend.

When a feller's down an' out,  
Then's the time he needs a friend;  
When his heart ain't over stout  
An' his nerve is at an end;  
When he don't know where to turn;  
When he don't know what to do;  
Then's the time he'd like to learn  
That he's got a friend in you.

—[Detroit Free Press.

When he's plumb fagged out an' worn,  
An' his cheeks are pale an' white;  
When his clothes are old an' torn  
An' he's lost his grit to fight;  
When he's lagging far behind,  
An' he hasn't got a sou;  
Then's the time he'd like to find  
That he's got a friend in you.

—[Detroit Free Press.

### In an Old Garden Forgotten.

Here even sunbeams stumble as they tread  
The tangled aisles where weed and thicket  
twine  
In clasps unriven by the years; here vine  
With vine weaves shrouds to hide the  
ghostly dead  
Of vanished springs. Here dying roses shed  
Their petals, drifting memories that shrine  
With fleeting glory of a glaring fine,  
A haunt whence one might think all beauty  
fled.

Yet here among this riot wild of bloom  
And leaf, where summer heaps the refuse  
of  
Her toll, and shadow close to shadow  
clings,  
A vesper thrush amid the thickets' gloom  
Makes sweet the night—a symbol of the  
love  
That dwells among the heart's forgotten  
things!

—[Arthur Wallace Peach, in New York Sun.

### When Dolly Does the Dishes.

Some laud her when she dances  
And therein find delight,  
A humbler job entrances  
The lyre I fain would smite.  
For oh, ye gods and fishes,  
What praises I would ring;  
When Dolly does the dishes  
Is what I want to sing.

For while her hands are making  
The china clean and fair,  
My heart says she is breaking  
Another fragile ware;  
Such vain domestic wishes  
Just thrill me through and through;  
When Dolly does the dishes  
I think she does me, too.

—[McLanburgh Willson, in New York Sun.

### In Port.

There is a barque with saffron sails  
Goes daily down into the west,  
Behind the hills, beyond the vales,  
Into the port of rest.

And all about the haven there  
Blossom beside the azure stream,  
Swayed by the tides of amber air,  
The lovely flowers of dream.

I, too, when I have gained release,  
Shall sail at some appointed hour,  
And pluck within that place of peace  
My amaranthine flower!

—[Clinton Scollard, in New York Sun.

### HUMOR.

[Judge:] "Miss Passee says she just  
dotes on you!"  
"Then I wish someone would administer  
an antidote!"

[Columbia Jester:] Freshman: Why  
don't they wear watches with full dress?  
Dormite: No one could get them both out  
at once.

[Houston Post:] "If you earned as much  
money as Jinx we might have an auto."  
"You mean if I got as much money as  
Jinx. I earn more."

[Detroit Free Press:] "Aunt Mary, why  
is it that you never married?"  
"I suppose, my dear, it was due to my  
policy of watchful waiting."

[Washington Star:] "How long do you  
think a speech ought to be?" inquired the  
student.  
"That depends entirely on how much  
time the gentlemen in charge expect you to  
kill with it."

[Los Angeles Courier-Journal:] "Wombat's  
wife wants to go on the stage."  
"Well, he's rich enough to build a theater  
for her."  
"Yes, and to hire an audience."

[Pearson's Weekly:] The judge looked at  
the prisoner keenly for a few moments, and  
then said:  
"It strikes me forcibly I have seen your  
face before."  
"That's where I always wear it," replied  
the prisoner, sullenly.  
Then the court laughed, and it took some  
time to restore order.

[Boston Transcript:] Ragged Rogers:  
De lady in de next house give me a piece of  
home-made cake. Won't you give me some-  
thin' too?  
Mrs. Spiteful: Certainly. I'll give you a  
pepsin tablet.

[Chicago Record-Herald:] "Why," asked  
the tattooed man, "is the human pincushion  
making so much fuss?"  
"Oh, he's restless because his flannels are  
hurting him," the Circassian beauty replied.

[Stray Stories:] "I think the baby has  
your hair, ma'am," said the new nurse girl,  
looking pleasantly at her mistress.  
"Gracious!" exclaimed the lady, glancing  
up from the novel. "Run into the nursery  
and take it away from her. She will ruin  
it."

### LOS ANGELES WEATHER.

[From The Times of May 26, 1914.]  
THE SKY. Partly cloudy. Wind at 5  
p.m., southwest; velocity, 12 miles. Ther-  
mometer, highest, 66 deg.; lowest, 53 deg.  
Forecast: Fair.

## DON'T SCRATCH BUT ONCE



Use Attig Eczema and Pile  
Ointment. It is worth its  
weight in gold to any one  
who has use for it. Once  
used you will tell your  
friends. If you cannot ob-  
tain it from your druggist  
it will be sent postpaid on  
receipt of price, 50c.  
John M. Attig, 325 Consoli-  
dated Realty Bldg.  
Ref: Barker Bros., Citizens'  
National Bank.



Are You Suffering  
from Painful Afflic-  
tions of the Feet,  
Broken-down Arches,  
Callouses, Bunions,  
Etc?  
Call on us for relief.

There are numerous Arch Supporters put on the  
market to correct flat feet that are made over a  
form, and in some cases answer the purpose. There  
is no ready-made Arch Support manufactured in  
this way that will give the desired results in more  
than 10 per cent of the cases. The reason is that  
there are different ligaments in the foot that may  
be affected and thus cause pain in the various  
joints. Our Arch Supports are made by perfect  
measurements and are guaranteed to relieve every  
case. WESTERN ORTHOPEDIC APPLIANCE CO.,  
731 South Grand Avenue, Los Angeles.



### People of Experi- ence Who Appreciate Good Glasses

Mr. Richard H. Ewatts, Director  
of the Manhattan Eye and  
Ear Hospital, New York City,  
says: "I have been fitted with  
most eminent oculists in the world, but I never  
knew what sight and comfort were until I had the  
doctors of the Los Angeles Optical Company, now  
at 442 South Spring Street, fit my eyes with their  
new system of fitting eyes without the use of  
drugs."

The Los Angeles Optical Co.  
442 South Spring Street.  
C. C. LOGAN, M. D., Proprietor.

### SAVE YOUR OLD HATS!

They hold undreamed-of possibilities for re-  
newed service. Your old panama and felt  
hats can be cleaned and reblocked; your  
sweat straw hats can be reseeded to a new  
shape. A post card will bring full information.  
Write today.

CARTER & STADSTAD,  
445 Pine Ave., Long Beach, Cal.

### DR. FRANK LAMB WILLSON NATUROPATHIC PHYSICIAN

Practice limited to Eye and Nerve Disor-  
ders. Suite 422 and 423 Exchange Bldg.,  
Cor 3rd and Hill Sts., City. AB418. For-  
merly 340 Broadway Bldg.

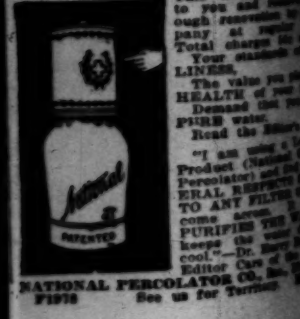
### CANCER

Treated by New French Process.  
No knife, no cancer pastes, no dangerous major  
operations. Especially suitable in cases of inter-  
nal or inaccessible growths, such as cancers of the  
stomach, throat, liver, kidneys, womb, etc. Medi-  
cine acts on cancerous growths through the blood.  
Progress of beneficial results obtained can be dem-  
onstrated by analysis of the urine. DR. A. R.  
GOMEZ, 114 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

### RUPTURE

My Truss is made scientifically for each individual  
case. No steel springs, no leg straps, no pressure  
on hips. The only one in this country using this  
Successful Method. Will cure all curable Ruptures.  
We also make bandages. Lady attendant also.  
Open from 8:30 a.m. to 7:30 p.m. M. W. Quehl,  
254 1/2 South Broadway.

### Demand PURE Drinking



NATIONAL PERCOLATOR CO., Inc.  
F1976 See us for Terms.

### Cause and Effect.

Of an entire lot  
Product (National  
Percolator) and  
ERAL RESPECTS  
TO ANY FILTER  
come  
PURIFIED THE  
keep the water  
cool. — Dr. H. W. Quehl,  
Editor, Cope of the  
National Percolator Co., Inc.

He wants a grin,  
He's full of fun;  
He's full of fun;  
He's full of fun;  
He's full of fun;  
He's full of fun;  
He's full of fun;  
He's full of fun;

—[Cincinnati Enquirer.

and return; room and board  
town of Avalon.  
of 10 assistants including

Home of Art and Artists.  
Parks and Fancies for Women.  
Travels from Across the Atlantic.  
The House of Genevieve.  
In the Realm of Local Society.  
The House of Genevieve.  
The House of Genevieve.  
The House of Genevieve.

PACIFIC SLOPE. Thomas Hages, a  
well-known realty promoter of San  
Francisco, was killed in an automobile  
accident.  
A cousin of Whitlaw Reid, of San  
Francisco, will sing in grand opera in

avoiding, if possible, the shock. Al-  
most at the same time he came right  
in and cut me down in a line between  
the funnels.  
"I shouted to the Stordstad to keep  
full speed ahead to fill the hole it  
had made. It then backed away. The  
ship began to fill and listed over-  
rapidly. When he struck me, I had  
stopped my engines. I then rang

TO BLOW BANK VAULT.  
WARNED by a woman said to be  
connected with a gang of yegg,  
possedly stolen 22002, which is in the  
name of Walter G. Chandler, No.

Secret  
ceives  
fishm  
Used  
as Pa



JOY FOR THE BOY

# The Times Vacation Camp

At Catalina Island

Opens Monday June 29th

The Times will give every boy in Southern California an opportunity to have a gloriously happy vacation this Summer; lasting from 4 days to 4 weeks; the period of time depending on the boys' own desire.

Transportation from Los Angeles to Catalina and return; comfortable house-tents; room and board; bathing suits; fishing tackle and special trophies are all furnished by The Times absolutely free.

The Camp is under the management of a superintendent with a corps of 10 assistants



THE BALL FIELD.



A PARTY OF HIKERS.

them for bigger and better opportunities later. A week or two at The Times Camp staves off many a doctor's bill.

Come on boys! Here's your chance to get your own ideal holiday without expense or worry to your parents.

For full information call to see, or write,

## THE TIMES CAMP MANAGER

THE TIMES BUILDING

Corner First and Broadway

Los Angeles, Calif.



ENTRANCE TO THE CAMP.

including a Matron and two good cooks.

The Times' Catalina Camp is located two blocks from the town of Avalon and open for inspection at all times, and visitors are always welcome.

A safe, sane, sure enough, happy and healthful vacation. The boys grow lusty and reliable. The games and the out-door life

*The First Thought of the New Housewife*

**NEWMARK'S**  
PURE  
HIGH GRADE  
COFFEE

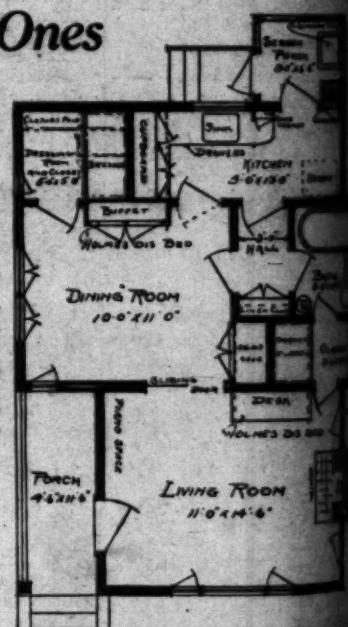
NEWARK BROTHERS, LOS ANGELES

## This Floor Plan Is Free

Study the arrangement. Note the economy of space—Holmes disappearing beds have made a few rooms serve the purpose of many. This is but one of the model floor plans ready for the distribution to prospective builders. Call at our office for particulars.

### 16 New Ones

Three and four-room bungalows of the very latest design including new built-in features and Holmes disappearing wall, couch or door beds. Floor plans free. If changes are needed we will make them, or we will draw new plans for you.



Study the improvements shown in our free exhibit on the floor of the Pacific Electric Building. You can't fail to spend a profitable half hour here, studying the latest in the design of bungalows, apartments or flats.

**Holmes Disappearing Bed Exhibit**  
Ground Floor—P. E. Bldg., 618 S. Main

## SUNDAY MORNING

Revelation.

### MIND CLEW IN CELLAR

### Sensational Turn in Winters Case.

Police of Newcastle Discover Missing Girl's Clothing Sealed in Wall.

Father, Stepmother and Former Boarder Are All Under Arrest.

Indiana Mystery that Has Long Puzzled Nation May Be Solved.

(BY DIRECT WIRE—EXCLUSIVE DISPATCH.)  
NEWCASTLE (Ind.) May 29.—The disappearance of Katherine Winters, the 3-year-old daughter of a Newcastle dentist, which has become a mystery like the Charlie Ross case and caused a furor all through the United States, may take its place among the record of sensational murder cases.

Dr. William A. Winters, the girl's father, is under arrest. So is the girl's stepmother, William B. Cooper, a telegraph operator, also in the Newcastle jail. Each is charged with conspiring to commit a felony. Dr. and Mrs. Winters were released on \$10,000 bail, but the telegraph operator was unable to furnish it.

The arrests followed the finding of some of the missing girl's clothing sealed up in a wall in the cellar. Workmen under the direction of the Chief of Police and Mayor are digging up the entire cellar. Others are throwing up the earth in the grounds about the Winters house. They momentarily expected to unearth the body of the murdered girl. The strange find and the sudden turn in events in the search for the

(Continued on Second Page.)

## THE WORLD'S

### THE HEART OF IT IN T

EPITOMIZED, CLARIFIED

The Foremost Events of  
Mediation Conference at Niagara  
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Into the Empress of Ireland Disaster  
Municipal Railway in Seattle.  
Wilson's Surrender to the G.A.

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